WORLD FAMOUS CHRISTMAS SONGS

Containing the best and the most popular

Songs of the Nativity

SPECIALLY ARRANGED FOR POPULAR USAGE IN COMMUNITY CAROLING, SCHOOL, CHORUS, CHURCH and HOME

Compiled and Edited by
Reverend George Rittenhouse

ROBBINS MUSIC CORPORATION
799 SEVENTH AVENUE · NEW YORK

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1

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. Joseph Mohr, 1792-1845
Stanza 4 by George Rittenhouse

Franz Gruber, 1818
Arr. by George Rittenhouse

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light,
4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Earth and sky, star - ry height

'Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly Hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia!
Ra - diant, beams from Thy Ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace
Ech - o still Thy glo - ry and praise, While a song of re - joic - ing we raise

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace! Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!
Christ the Sav - iour is born! Christ the Sav - iour is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!
To the Heav - en - ly King! To the Heav - en - ly King!

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2 There's A Song In The Air

Dr. J. G. Holland
1819-1881

Emmelar

With expression

There's a song in the air! there's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep
There's a tu-mult of joy o'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet
In the light of that star lie the a-ges im-pearl'd, And that song from a-
We re-joice in the light, and we ech-o the song, That comes down thro' the

pray'r and a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire, while the beau-ti-ful
boy is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire, while the beau-ti-ful
far has swept o-ver the world. Ev-'ry hearth is a-flame, while the beau-ti-ful
night From the heav-en-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love-ly e-van-gel they

sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King! And the cra-dles a King!
sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King! Ay! the cra-dles a King!
sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King! Ev-'ry Je-sus is King!
bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sa-viour and King! Ay! we Sa-viour and King!

3 Sleep, My Saviour, Sleep

Rev. S. Baring-Gould
1834-1924

Bohemian
Arr. by Rev. R. F. Smith

pp *p*

Sleep, my Sa-viour, sleep, On Thy bed of hay; An-gels in the
Sleep, my Sa-viour, sleep, On Thy bed of hay; Ere the mourn-ing
Sleep, my Sa-viour, sleep, Sweet on Ma-ry's breast, Now the shep-herds
Sleep, my Sa-viour, sleep, Sweet on Ma-ry's breast, Cru-ci-fied with

rall.

span-gled Heav-en Sing their glad-some Christ-mas car-ols Till the break of day.
An-gel com-eth To the moon-lit ol-ive gar-den Wip-ing tears a-way.
kneel a-dor-ing, Now the moth-er's heart is joy-ous, Take Thy hap-py rest.
wounds and bruis-es, Bleed-ing pur-ple stained dis-fig-ured, One day Thou wilt rest.

rall.

4

Away In A Manger

Martin Luther
1483-1546

Carl Müller

A - way in a man-ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord Je-sus Lay down His sweet head; The stars in the heav-ens Look'd down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je-sus, A - sleep in the hay.

The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je-sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je-sus! Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle To watch lul - la - by.

5

Away In A Manger

Martin Luther
1483-1546

J. E. Spilman

A - way in a man-ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord Je-sus Lay down His sweet head: The stars in the heav-ens Look'd down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je-sus, A - sleep in the hay. The cat - tle are low - ing The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je-sus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je-sus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle To watch lul - la - by.

Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for - ev - er And love me, I pray: Bless all the dear chil-dren In Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav-en To live with Thee there. A - way in a man-ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord Je-sus Lay down His sweet head; The stars in the heav-ens Look'd down where He lay, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus, A-sleep in the hay.

6 Holy Night, Peaceful Night

Rev. J. Mohr, 1818
Tr. fr. the German

Sir Joseph Barnby
1838-1896

Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Thro' the dark-ness beams a light! Ho - ly night! peace-ful night!
Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Dark-ness flies and all is light! Si - lent night! ho - ly night!
Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, oh, lend thy light! Si - lent night! ho - ly night!
Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Wond-'rous Star, oh, lend thy light! Si - lent night! ho - ly night!

p

Thro' the dark-ness beams a light, Thro' the dark-ness beams a light! Yon - der where they sweet vig-ils keep
Dark-ness flies and all is light, Dark-ness flies and all is light! Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing
Guid - ing Star, oh, lend thy light, Guid - ing Star, oh, lend thy light! See the east - ern Wise Men bring
Wond-'rous Star, oh, lend thy light, Wond-'rous Star, oh, lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing

rit

pp

O'er the babe, who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav-'nly peace, Rests in heav-'nly peace.
"Hal - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Je - sus Christ is here! Je - sus Christ is here!
Gifts and hom - age to our King! Je - sus Christ is here! Je - sus Christ is here!
"Hal - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Je - sus Christ is here! Je - sus Christ is here!

7 Once In Royal David's City

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1848

H. J. Gauntlett
1805-1876

Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by
He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a sta - ble,
For he is our child - hood's pat - tern; Day by day like us he grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less
And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own re - deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and gen - tle

In a man - ger for his bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
And his cra - dle was a stall: With the poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour holy.
Tears and smiles like us he knew; And he cares when we are sad, And he shares when we are glad.
Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove: And he leads his chil - dren on To the place where he is gone.

8

Sleep, Holy Babe!

Rev. Edward Caswall
1814-1878

Rev. J. B. Dykes
1823-1876

pp
Prelude

pp *cresc.* *mf*

1. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! up - on Thy moth - er's breast; Great Lord of earth, and sea, and sky, How sweet it is to see Thee lie In such a place of rest, In such a place of rest.
2. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! Thine An - gels watch a - round, All bend - ing low with fold - ed wings, Be - fore th'In - car - nate King of kings, In rev - 'rent awe pro - found, In rev - 'rent awe pro - found.
3. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! while I with Ma - ry gaze In joy up - on that Face a - while, Up - on the lov - ing in - fant smile Which there di - vine - ly plays, Which there di - vine - ly plays.
4. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! ah! take Thy brief re - pose; Too quick - ly will Thy slum - bers break, And Thou to length - en'd pains a - wake, That Death a - lone shall close, That Death a - lone shall close.

pp *dim.* *pp* D.S.

Accomp.

pp

9

Tenderly Sleeping

Anon.

G. S. W.

Sop. & Alto

p

Ten - der - ly sleep - ing, so tran - quil and sweet; Je - sus the lov - ing and mild.
Lift - ing their heads from the al - tar of pray'r, Rob'd in their gar - ments of white,
How can we hon - our the Sav - iour di - vine, Seat - ed in glo - ry a - bove?

p

Chorus

f

Bright was the day-beam that cir-cled His head, Guard-ing the Ho-ly Child.
Mer-cy and Truth and the an-gel of Peace, Met at the gate of light:
How can we thank Him for what He has done? How can we sing His love?

SOP. & ALTO

mf

Quick-ly the wise men from far dis-tant lands Hast-ed their hom-age to pay,
Pro-phets and pa-tri-archs, gone to their rest, Wel-come that beau-ti-ful morn,
Thus we will hon-our and hal-low His Name, This shall our of-fer-ing be:

Chorus

ff

Bear-ing their gifts and their treas-ures of gold, Crown-ing His na-tal Day.
Sing-ing tri-um-phant with rap-ture un-told, Je-sus, the Lord, is born.
Bless-ed Re-deem-er, the gift of the soul, Glad-ly we bring to Thee.

10 Love Came Down At Christmas

Christina Georgina Rosetti
1830-1894

Rev. George Rittenhouse
1877—

1. Love came down at Christ-mas, Love all love-ly, Love di-vine;
2. Wor-ship we the God-head, Love in-car-nate, Love di-vine;
3. Love shall be our to-ken, Love be yours, and Love be mine,

Love was born at Christ-mas, Stars and an-gels gave the sign.
Wor-ship we our Je-sus: But where-with for sa-cred sign?
Love to God and all men, Love for plea and gift and sign.

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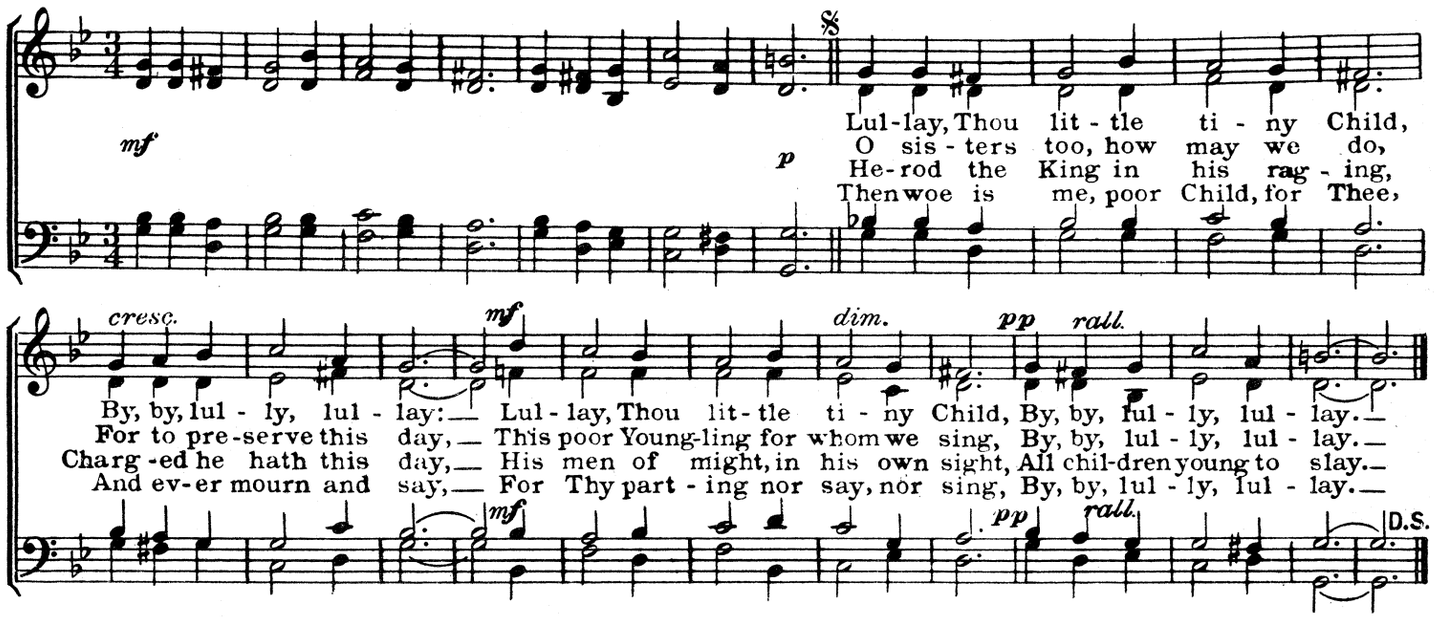
11 The Coventry Carol

Traditional

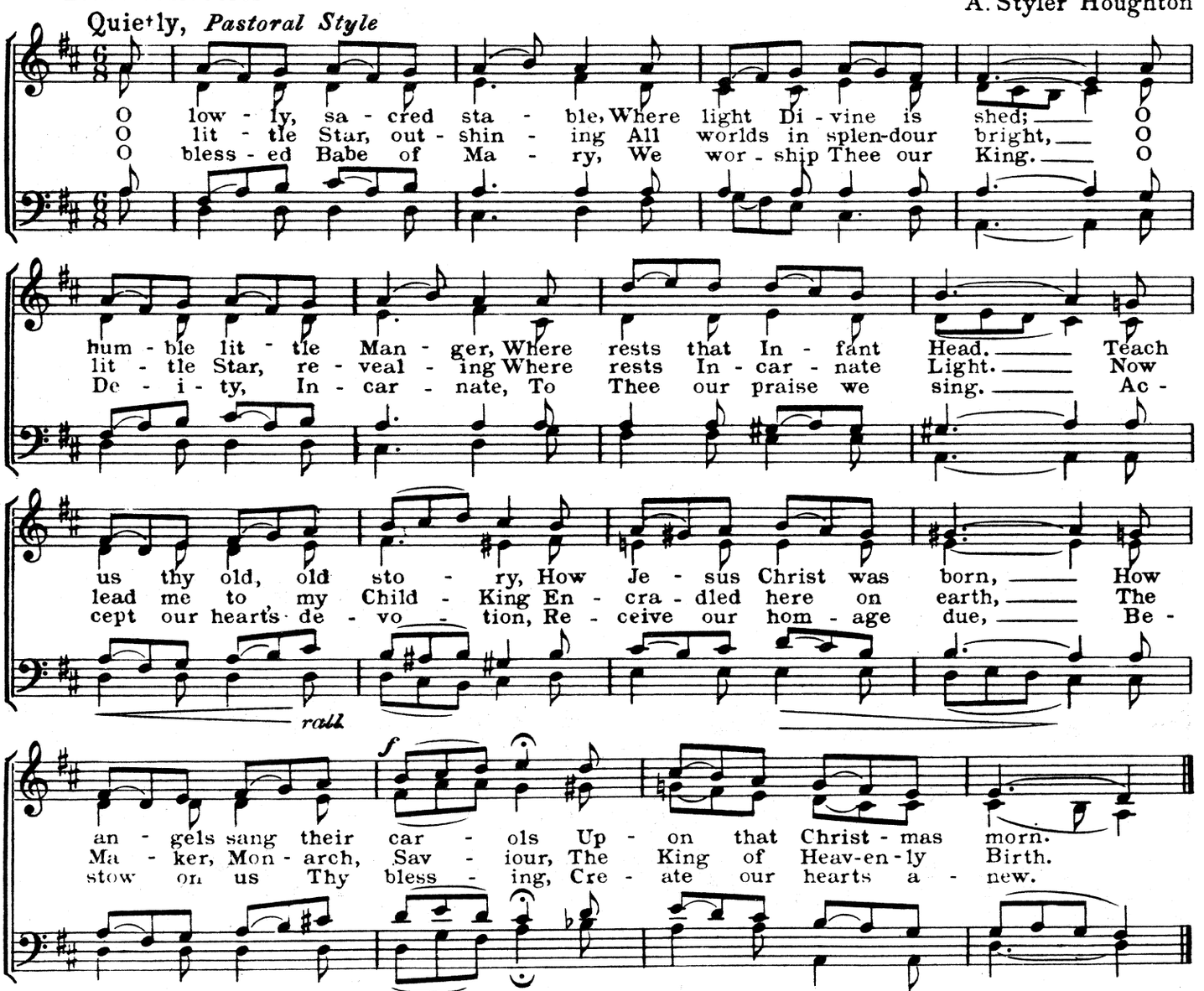
Coventry Mysteries



12 O Lowly, Sacred Stable

Rev. Brian C. Roberts

A. Styler Houghton



Wonderful Night

13

Fr. "Carols for Christmas"

Alonzo P. Howard (1867)
1838-1902

May be sung unaccompanied

1. Won-der-ful night! Won-der-ful night! An-gels and shin-ing im-mor-tals,
2. Won-der-ful night! Won-der-ful night! Dreamed of by pro-phets and sag-es!
3. Won-der-ful night! Won-der-ful night! Down o'er the stars to re-store us,

Throng-ing thine eb-o-ny por-tals, Fling out their ban-ners, their ban-ners of light!
Man-hood re-deemed for all ag-es, Wel-come Thy hal-low-ing, hal-low-ing might!
Lead-ing His flame-wing-ed cho-rus, Comes the E-ter-nal, E-ter-nal to sight:

1. Fling out their ban-ners of light!
2. Wel-come Thy hal-low-ing might!
3. Comes the E-ter-nal to sight:

Won-der-ful night! Ho-ly night! Won-der-ful night! Ho-ly night!

4. Wonderful night!
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
Making the dull heart and dreary
Laugh in a dream of delight;
Wonderful night! Holy night!

5. Wonderful night!
Let me as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height"
Wonderful night! Holy night!

14 Angels, From The Realms Of Glory

James Montgomery
1816

Henry Smart
1867

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry,
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re-sid-ing,
3. Sa-ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vis-ions beam a-far; Seek the great De-sire of na-tions,
4. Saints be-fore the al-tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear, Sud-den-ly the Lord, descend-ing,

Refrain

Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:
Yon-der shines the in-fant light;
Ye have seen His na-tal star;
In His tem-ple shall ap-pear:
Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.

15 O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Rev. Phillips Brooks
1823-1893

Louis H. Redner
1831-1908

1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si-lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev-er-last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
2. For Christ is born of Ma-ry; And gath-ered all a-bove, While mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of wond-'ring love. O morn-ing stars! to-geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth, And prais-es sing to God our King, And peace to men on earth.
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly The won-drous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No ear can hear His com-ing; But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re-ceive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day! We hear the Christ-mas an-gels The great glad tid-ings tell; Oh, come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el.

16 Angels We Have Heard On High

Traditional

Old French Carol
Arr. by George Rittenhouse

p

1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er the plain, And the moun-tains in re - ply,
2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi-lee? Why your joy-ful strains pro-long? What the glad-some tid-ings be
3. Come to Beth-le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing; Come a - dore on bend-ed knee
4. See Him in a man-ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise; Ho - ly Spir - it, lend thine aid,

f

Ech-o - ing their joy - ous strain:
Which in - spire your heav'n-ly song? "Glo - - - - - - - - - - - ry to God in the
Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
While our hearts in love we raise.

ff *rall.*

High - est, Glo- - - - - - - - - - - ry to God in the High - est."

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17 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

Rev. Nahum Tate
1652-1715

George F. Handel
1685-1759

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.
2. "Fear not!" said He; for migh - ty dread Had seized their trou-bled mind, "Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.
3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Da - vid's line, The Sav-iour who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: And this shall be the sign:
4. "The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played, All mean-ly wrapped in swath - ing - bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man - ger laid."
5. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good will hence forth from heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease! Be - gin and nev - er cease!"

18 Christians, Awake, Salute The Happy Morn

John Byrom, 1692-1763
Verse 5 Altered by G.R.

John Wainwright
1723-1768

Allegro

1. Christ-ians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn, Where - on the
2. Then to the watch - ful shep - herds it was told, Who heard th'an -
3. He spake; and straight-way the ce - les - tial choir In hymns of
4. To Beth-l'hem straight the hap - py shep - herds ran, To see the
5. Let us, like these good shep-herds now em - ploy Our grate - ful

Sa-viour of man-kind was born; Rise to a - dore the mys-ter - y of love,
gel - ic her - ald's voice, "Be - hold, I bring good tid - ings of a Sa-viour's birth
joy, un-known be - fore, con - spire: The prais - es of re - deem-ing love they sang,
won - der God had wrought for man: And found, with Jo - seph and the bless-ed maid,
voic - es to pro - claim the joy. And may we hope, with the an-gel - ic throng,

Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove; With them the joy - ful
To you and all the na - tions up - on earth: This day hath God ful -
And heav'n's whole arch with al - le - lu - ias rang: God's high - est glo - ry
Her Son, the Sa - viour, in a man - ger laid; A - mazed the won - d'rous
To sing, re - deemed, the glad tri - umph - al song: While grace and glo - ry

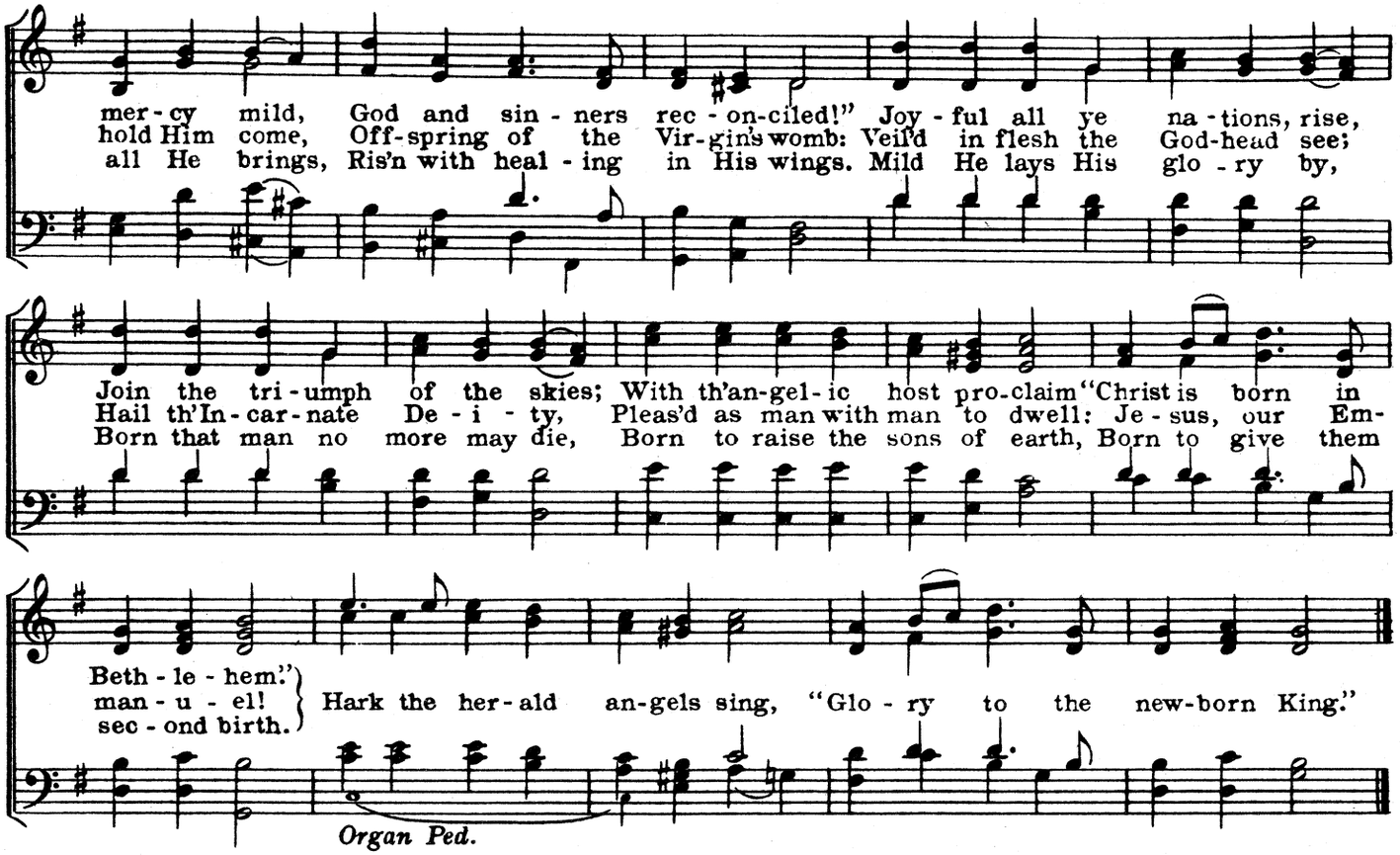
tid - ings first be - gun Of God in - car - nate and the Vir - gin's Son.
fill'd His prom-ised word, This day is born a Sa-viour, Christ the Lord."
was their an - them still, Peace up - on earth, and un - to men good - will.
sto - ry they pro - claim, The ear - liest her - alds of the Sa - viour's name.
ev - er shall dis - play The King of Love, born on this joy - ful day!

19 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Rev. Charles Wesley
1739

Mendelssohn
1840

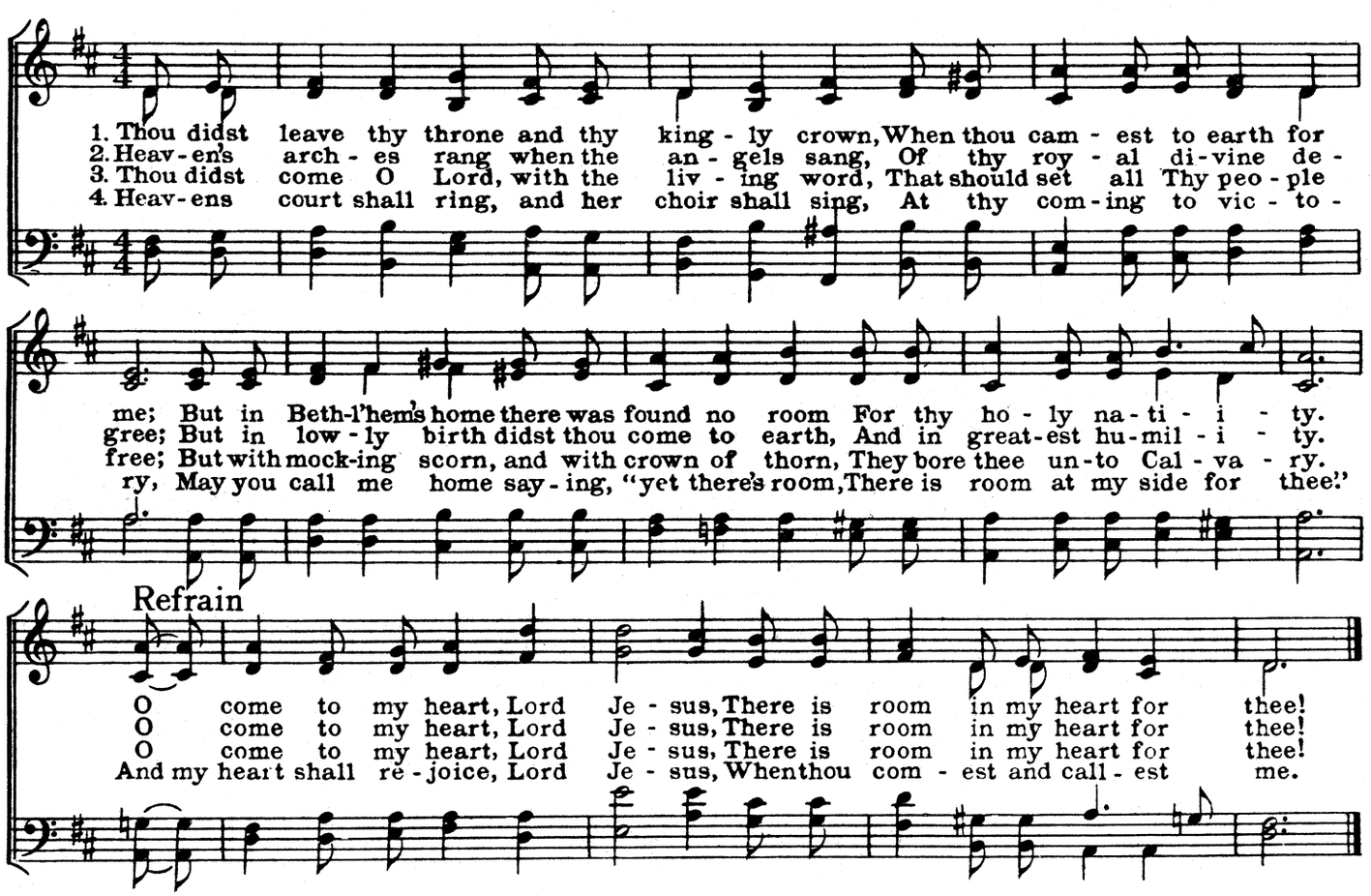
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be -
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to



20 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Emily E. S. Elliott
1864

Rev. Timothy R. Matthews
1876



21 All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Rev. Paul Gerhardt (1656) 1607-1676
Catherine Winkworth, Tr. 1827-1878

Famous Choräle

Johann Georg Eberling (1666)
1620-1676

Broad choräle style

1. All my heart this night re-joic - es, As I hear, Far and near, Sweet-est an-gel voi - ces;
2. Hark! a Voice from yon-der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en-treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger;
3. Come then, let us hast-en yon - der; Here let all, Great and small Kneel in awe and won - der;
4. Bless-ed Sav-iour, let me find — Thee; Keep Thou me Close to Thee, Cast me not be-hind Thee:

"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air Ev-ery-where Now with joy is ring-ing.
Breth-ren, come, from all that grieves you You are freed: All your need I will sure-ly give you."
Love Him who with love is yearn-ing; Hail the star That from far Bright with hope is burn-ing.
Life of life, my heart Thou still - est, Calm I rest On Thy breast, All this void Thou fill - est.

22 It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Rev. Edmund H. Sears
1850

Richard S. Willis
1850

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old, From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all gra-cious King!" The world in sol-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an-gels sing.
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled, And still their heav-n'ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world: A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing, And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel-sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low, Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow, Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing: O rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing.
4. For lo, the days are hast-'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told, When with the ev-er-circ-ling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dor fling, And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

23 Shepherds, Rejoice, Lift Up Your Eyes

Traditional - West of England

Arr. by Herbert S. Irons
1834-1905

Spirited

1. Shep-herds, re-joice, lift up your eyes, And drive all fear a - way, And drive all fear a - way; News, from the re - gion of the skies! News, from the re - gion of the skies! News, from the re - gion of the skies! A Sav - iour born to - day.
2. Je - sus, the God whom an - gels fear, Comes down to dwell with you, Comes down to dwell with you; To - day He makes His en - trance here, To - day He makes His en - trance here, To - day He makes His en - trance here, But not as mon-archs do.
3. Go, shepherds, where the In - fant lies, And see His hum-ble throne; And see His hum-ble throne; With tears of joy in all your eyes, With tears of joy is all your eyes, With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shep - herds, "Kiss the Son!"
4. Glo - ry to God who reigns a - bove, Let peace surround the earth, Let peace surround the earth; Mor - tals shall know their Mak-ers love, Mor - tals shall know their Mak - ers love, Mor - tals shall know their Mak - ers love, At their Re - deem-er's birth.

24 Bright Angel Hosts Are Heard On High

Cornish

Arr. by Herbert S. Irons
1834-1905

1. Bright An - gel Hosts are heard on high All sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains; While moun-tains ech - o in re - ply The bur - den of their joy - ous strains.
2. "Say, Shep-herds, why this Ju - bi - lee, What doth your rapturous mirth pro - long? Say, say what may the Ti - dings be Which still in - spire that Heav'n-ly song?
3. Come, come to Beth-le-hem, come and see The Child whose Birth the An - gels sing; Come, come, a - dore on bend - ed knee The In - fant Christ, the new-born King!
4. "See, there with - in a Man - ger laid Je - sus, the Lord of Heav'n and Earth! See, saints and An - gels lend their aid To cel - e - brate the Sav-iour's Birth!"

25

One Fair Morn

(The March Of The Kings)
(March Triumphale de Turanne)
(*Le Marche des Rois*)

Old Provençal Noël
Version by George Rittenhouse

Provençal Melody
As used in L'Arlessienne, by Bizet, 1838-1875
Arr. by George Rittenhouse

Allegro marchale

ff *fz* *mf*

1. One fair morn Re-splend-ent with the
2. Pen-nons free Were beau-ti-ful to
3. In char-iot bold A-gleam-ing with pure
4. En-tranced, I stood In rev-er-en-tial

rall. *f*

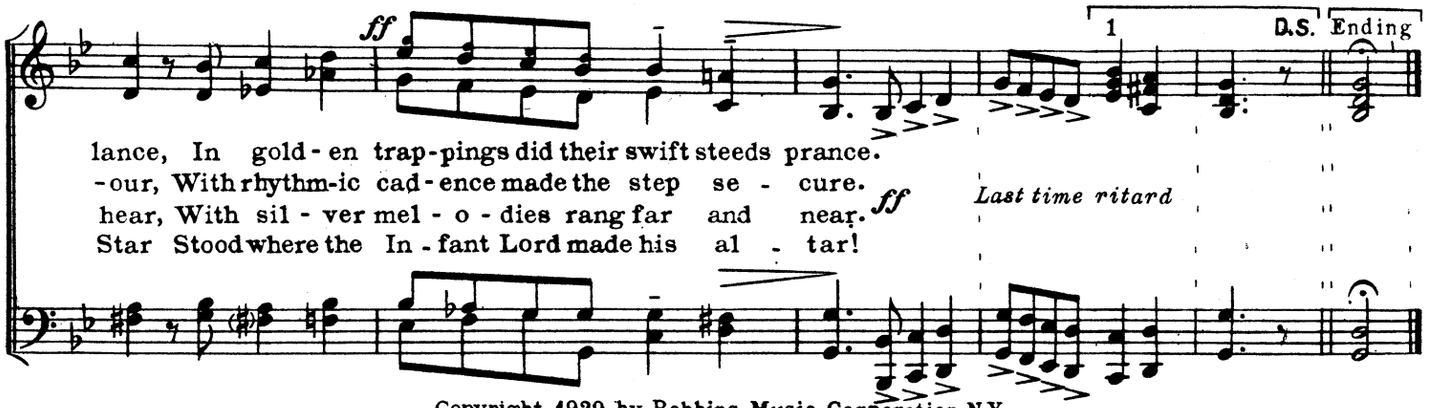
Dawn, Came three great Kings from Eastward on their jour-ney; One fair morn Re-splend-ent with the
see As with the mer-ry breez-es they did frol-ic; From Chal-dee The cam-els, fair to
gold, I saw three Kings ride mod-est as the an-gels; In char-iot bold A-gleam-ing all with
mood And watched with won-der-ment the grand procession; Entranced, I stood In rev-er-en-tial

p *cresc.*

Dawn, I saw three Kings a-long the high-way borne. With proud ad-vance Guards with shield and
see A-dorned with jew-els moved in-vin-ci-bly. The drum-beat sure In the King's hon-
gold, The roy-al stand-ards flashed the fame of old. And trum-pet clear, Beau-ti-ful to
mood, Their songs were sung by moun-tain, vale and wood. More mys-tic far, A most bril-liant

f *cresc.*

lance, Marched on with Her-alds and the troop of Pag-es; With proud ad-vance Guards with shield and
our, From time to time sent ech-oes far a-roll-ing; The drum-beat sure In the King's hon-
hear, With clar-i-net, sang God's own lof-ty prais-es; The trum-pet clear, Beau-ti-ful to
Star Was guide and on-ward led the roy-al Ma-gi; More mys-tic far, A most bril-liant



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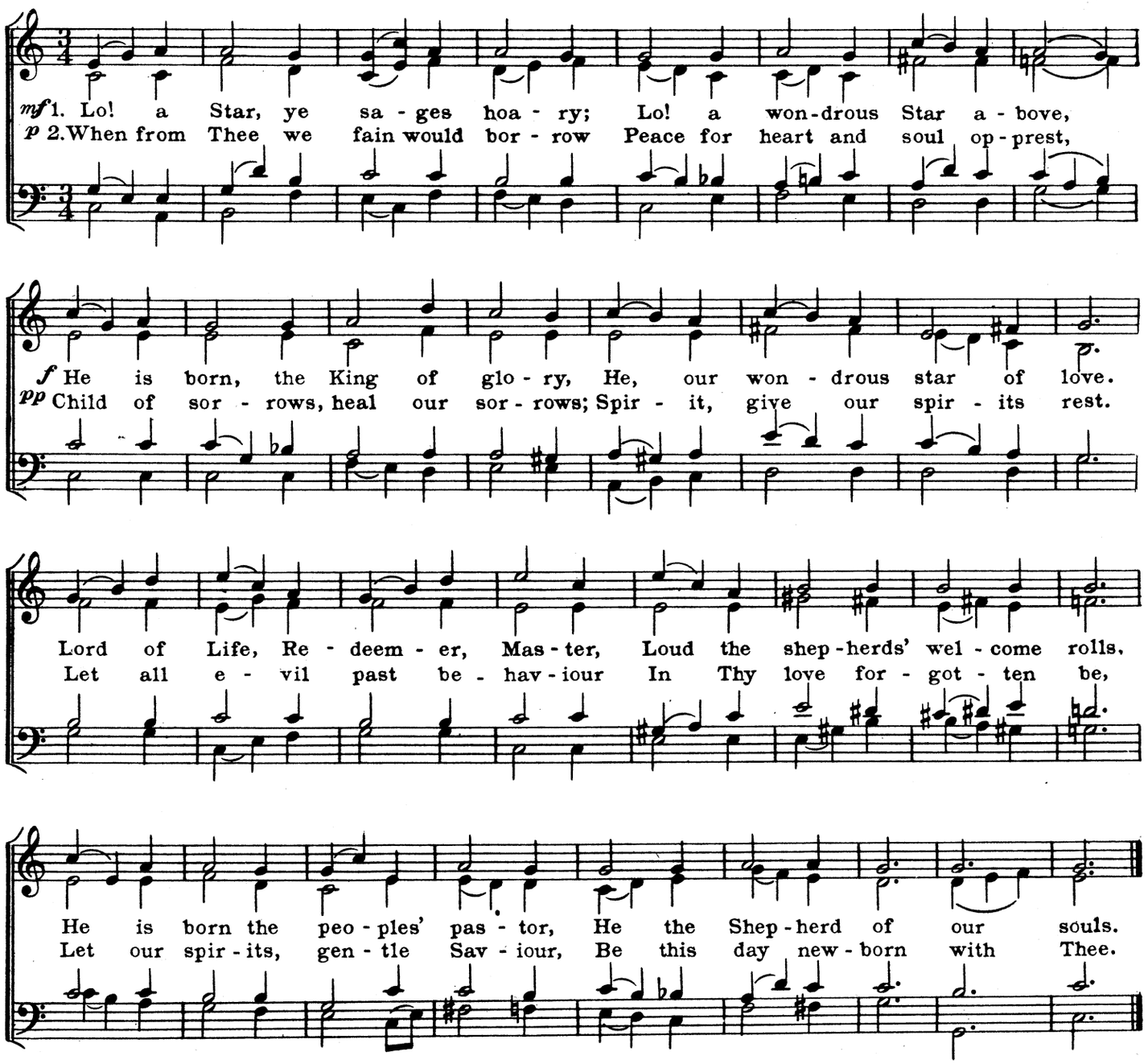
26

Lo! A Star, Ye Sages Hoary

S.K. Cowan — Walter Newport



27 As With Gladness Men Of Old

William C. Dix
1856

Arr. fr. Conrad Kocher
1838

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold, As with joy they hailed its light,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed, There to bend the knee be-fore
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare, So may we with ho-ly joy,
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row-way; And when earth-ly things are past,
5. In the heavh-ly coun-try bright, Need they no cre-at-ed light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown,

1.2.3.4. *Last stanza*

Lead ing on-ward, beaming bright, So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore, So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy seat.
Pure and free from sin's al-loy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King.
Bring our ran-somed souls at last Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.
Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King!

28 From The Eastern Mountains

Rev. Godfrey Thring
1879

A. H. Mann
1883

1. From the Eastern mountains, Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their wis-dom To His hum-ble home;
2. There the Lord and Saviour Meek and low-ly lay, Won-drous light that led them For-ward on their way,
3. Thou who in a man-ger Once hast low-ly lain, Who dost now in glo-ry O'er all kingdoms reign,
4. Un-til ev-'ry na-tion, Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath Thy star-lit ban-ner, Je-sus, fol-lows Thee

Stirr'd by deep de-vo-tion, Has-ting from a-far, — Ev-er journeying on-ward, Guided by a star.
Ev-er now to light-en Na tions from a-far, — As they jour-ney home-ward By that guiding star.
Gath-er in the peo-ple Who in lands a-far, — Ne'er have seen the bright-ness Of Thy guiding star.
O'er the dist-ant mountains To that heav'nly home, - Where no sin nor sor-row Ev-er-more shall come.

Refrain

Light of light that shin-eth Ere the worlds be-gan, — Draw Thou near, and light-en Ev-'ry heart of man.

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, Jr.
1820-1891

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, Jr.

Trio *mf* GASPARD

1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King, and God, and Sac - ri - fice; Heav'n sings

mf MELCHIOR

1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King, and God, and Sac - ri - fice; Heav'n sings

mf BALTHAZAR

1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King, and God, and Sac - ri - fice; Heav'n sings

mf

foun - tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der Star.
Al - le - lu - jah: Al - le - lu - jah the earth re - plies.

foun - tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der Star.
Al - le - lu - jah: Al - le - lu - jah the earth re - plies.

foun - tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der Star.
Al - le - lu - jah: Al - le - lu - jah the earth re - plies.

*(Solo) GASPARD.

2. Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again;
King for ever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
CHO. — O Star, etc.

*(Solo) MELCHIOR.

3. Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him God on high.
CHO. — O Star, etc.

*(Solo) BALTHAZAR.

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
CHO. — O Star, etc.

Full Chorus *f* *cresc.*

f O Star of Won - der, Star of Night, Star with Roy - al Beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing, Still pro -

ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect Light. *f* Interlude

* *Stanzas 2, 3 and 4 are sung as Solos, (or by unison groups) to the air of Gaspard's part. Stanza 5 may be sung as a Trio or by groups singing in harmony. Also effective as quartet using harmony of the accompaniment.*

30 The Christmas Stars Are Shining

Miss Julia Goddard — F. W. Dawkins

1. The Christ-mas stars are shin - ing, The winds are wail-ing low; And o'er the earth is ech - o - ing The song of long a - go; From moun - tain o - ver val - ley, Is heard the glo - rious cry, "O com - fort ye my peo - ple, The Prince of Peace draws nigh."
2. Sing of the Christ-Child's com - ing In low - li - est es - tate; When long-time kings and proph - ets With ea - ger hearts did wait. Wher - 'er His foot - steps lin - ger Shall blos - som forth the rose; And peace shall be a - bound - ing Wher - e'er His Spir - it goes.
3. A - wake, a - wake, O Zi - on, And put on all thy strength; Filled is the throne of Da - vid, Thy King hath come at length. His Star hath shone in heav - en, And an - gels at His birth, Have brought the fair e - van - gel "Peace and good will on earth."

31 Three Kings' Song

Tr. by Rev. S. Baring-Gould 1834-1924 — French Flanders Melody

1. The Ma - gi came out of the O - ri - ent Land,
2. And as they went rid-ing, a Star went be-fore,
3. And when to Je - ru - sa - lem ci - ty they came,
4. And as they were sit-ting at din - ner one day,

Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye, pret - ty ba - bie! They / The / They / An

rode o - ver rock and they rode o - ver sand, Right glad, then were those three.
form of a glo - ri - ous In - fant it bore, Right glad, then were those three.
saw not the star with its glo - ri - ous flame, How sad, then were those three.
an - gel of heav - en ap - peared and did say, Right glad, then were those three. then were those three.

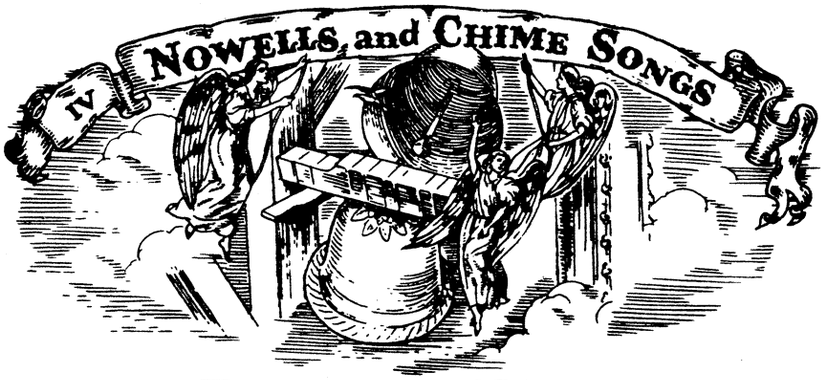
1 — *Last time*

5. "Go, Magi, once more from the town to the wild,"
Now rock, etc.
"For Herod is seeking the life of the Child,"
How sad, then, etc.

6. But when from the city they hastened in fear,
Now rock, etc.
The Star went before, shining brightly and clear,
Right glad, etc.

7. They came to the stable at Bethlehem town,
Now rock, etc.
They pour'd out their treasures, and lowly kneel'd down,
Right glad, etc.

8. For there in the stable, enthroned on the knee,
Now rock, etc.
O' Mary the Virgin, Messiah they see,
Right glad, etc.



32

The First Noël

Traditional

Traditional Melody

1. The first No - ël, the an-gel did say, Was to cer-tain poor shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the East, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O - ver Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

ff No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, No - ël! Born is the King of Is - ra - el!

5. Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon the knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

6. Then let us all, with one accord,
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.

NOTE: "Noël," or "Nowell," means "Great News," and especially "Good News of Christ's Natal Day." In France and in England from ancient times they have been used as shouts of Christmas gladness as the tidings of the birth of Jesus were again proclaimed in story and song. Hence Christmas carols frequently are called Nowells.

33 I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
1807 -1882

Isaac H. Meredith
1872—

1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas Day Their old fa-mil-iar car-ols play; And wild and sweet the word re-peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
2. I thought how as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Christ-en-dom Had rolled a-long th'un-brok-en song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head,-There is no peace on earth, I said, For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,-God is not dead, and doth not sleep; The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail With peace on earth, good will to men.
5. Till ring-ing, sing-ing on its way The world re-volved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime Of peace on earth, good will to men.

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34 Ring Out, Ye Wild And Merry Bells

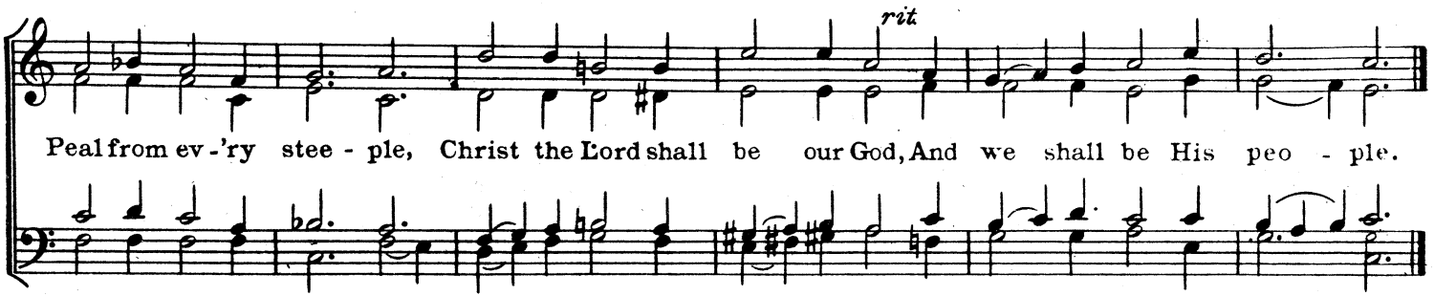
C. Maitland

Joyfully

Ring out, ye wild and mer-ry bells, Ring out the old, old sto-ry, That first was told by an-gel tongues, From out the realms of glo-ry. Peace on earth was their sweet song, Glo-ry in the high-est! Ech-o-ing all the hills a-way, Glo-ry in the high-est.
Ring out, ye sil-v'ry bells, ring out, Ring out your ex-ul-ta-tion; That God with man is rec-on-ciled, Go tell it to the na-tions. There-fore let us all to-day, Glo-ry in the high-est! Ban-ish sor-row far a-way, Glo-ry in the high-est!
Ring out, ye bra-zen bells, ring out, With tones of great re-joic-ing, At tune Re-demp-tion's hymn of praise, And songs of peace be voic-ing Tho' the sound of strife may roar, Glo-ry in the high-est! Peace shall reign from shore to shore, Glo-ry in the high-est!
Ring out, ye mel-low'd bells, ring out, O joy! all joys ex-cel-ling, A joy for na-tions far and wide, For-ev-er-more be tell-ing. Love di-vine to all He brings, Glo-ry in the high-est! Peace and heal-ing in His wings, Glo-ry in the high-est!

p *slower* *ff* *ff* *ff* Chorus *a tempo.*

Ring, sweet bells, ring ev-er more,

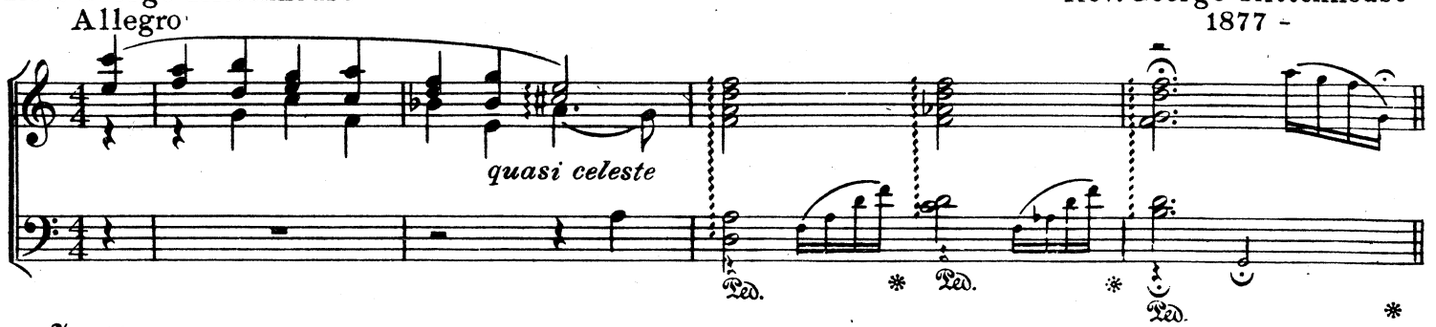


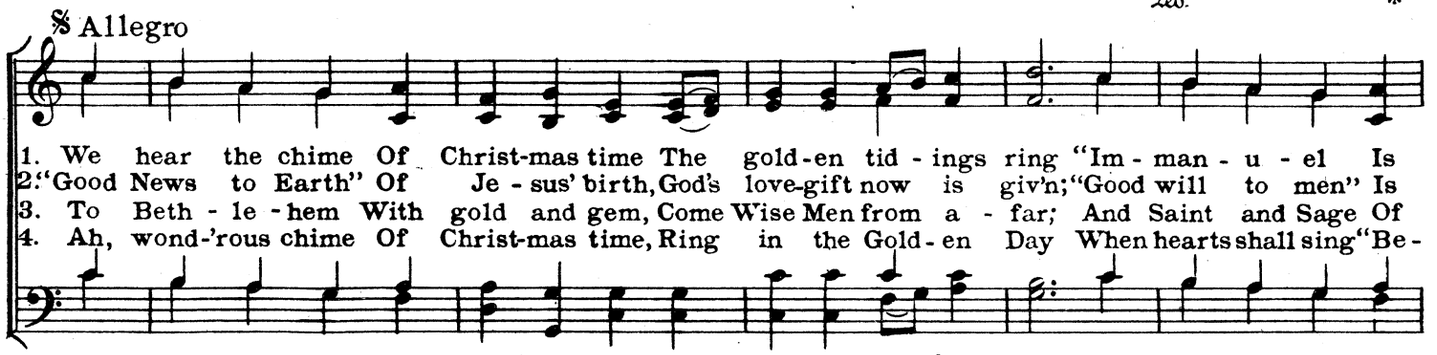
35

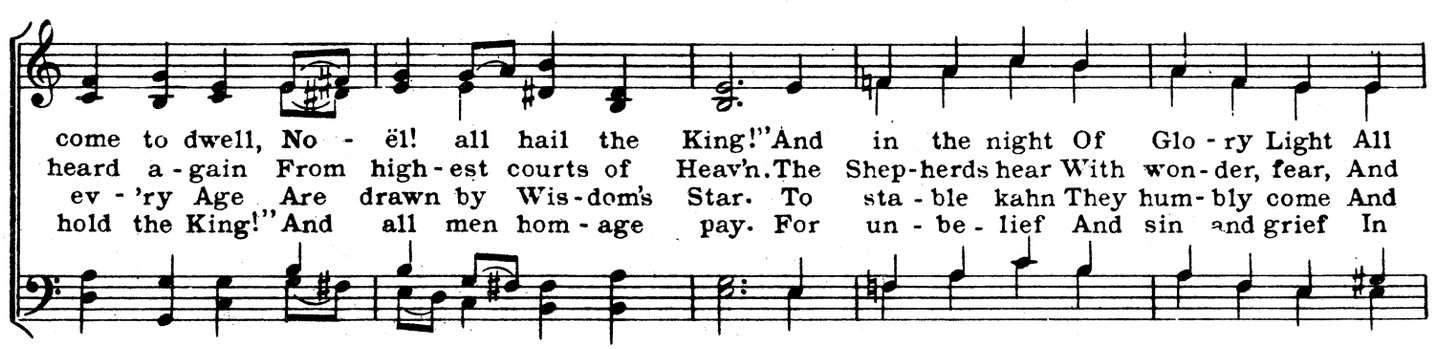
Noël Immanuel!

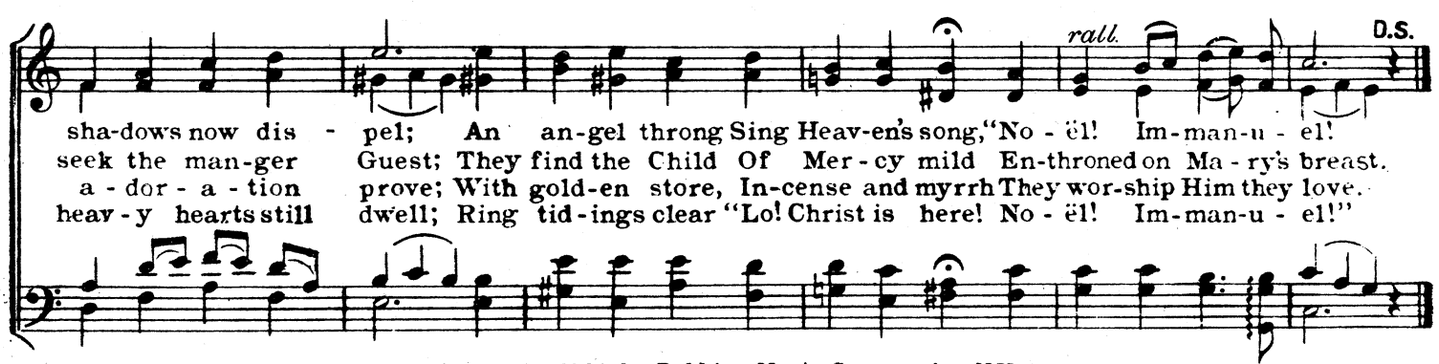
Rev. George Rittenhouse
Allegro

Rev. George Rittenhouse
1877 -









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36 Merry Christmas Bells Are Ringing

Miss. M. E. Waite — H. Kotzschmar

Allegro

DUET

1. Mer - ry Christ-mas bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing far and near,
2. Hap - py voic - es catch the ech - o Of the an - gels' song;
3. Prec - ious Christ-mas gifts are glad-'ning Man-y a heart and home;
4. And have we no gifts to of - fer To our Lord and King?

mf

An - gel voic - es sweet - ly sing - ing, Sing - ing soft and clear;
Grand old chant and joy - ous car - ol, Ring the aisles a - long.
But the "Gift all gifts ex - cell - ing;" Christ, Him - self, is come;
"Lord, our-selves, heart, soul and bo - dy, Un - to Thee we bring.

f

"Glo - ry for the Lord is come, Je - sus makes the earth His home."
Let our lips their hom - age pay To the Sav - iour born to - day.
In your hearts make speed - y room, For the Christ, the Lord is come!
With our lives glad hom - age pay To the Sav - iour, born to - day!

f

37 The Winds Were Wailing

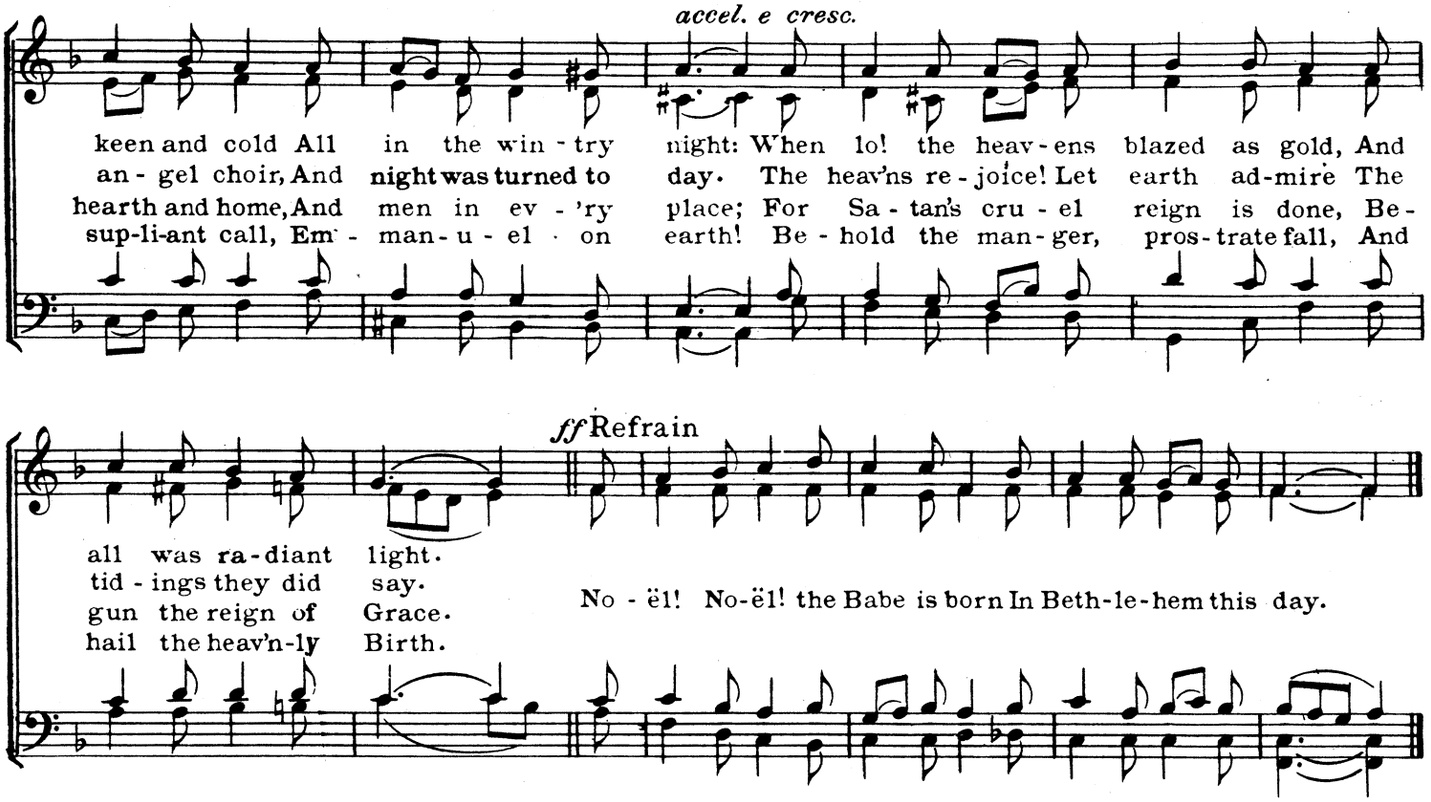
Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1834-1924 — Lesneven

Slowly, expressively

pp *p*

1. The winds were wail - ing o'er the wold, The frost - ed earth lay white, The stars were spark-ling
2. The shep-herds crouching o'er the fire On pipes of straw did play; When lo! broke forth the
3. For un - to us a Child is come, A King of Da-vid's race, With peace to ev - 'ry
4. U - nite, ye Christian peo-ple all, In hymns of ho - ly mirth; Bring voice of praise, and

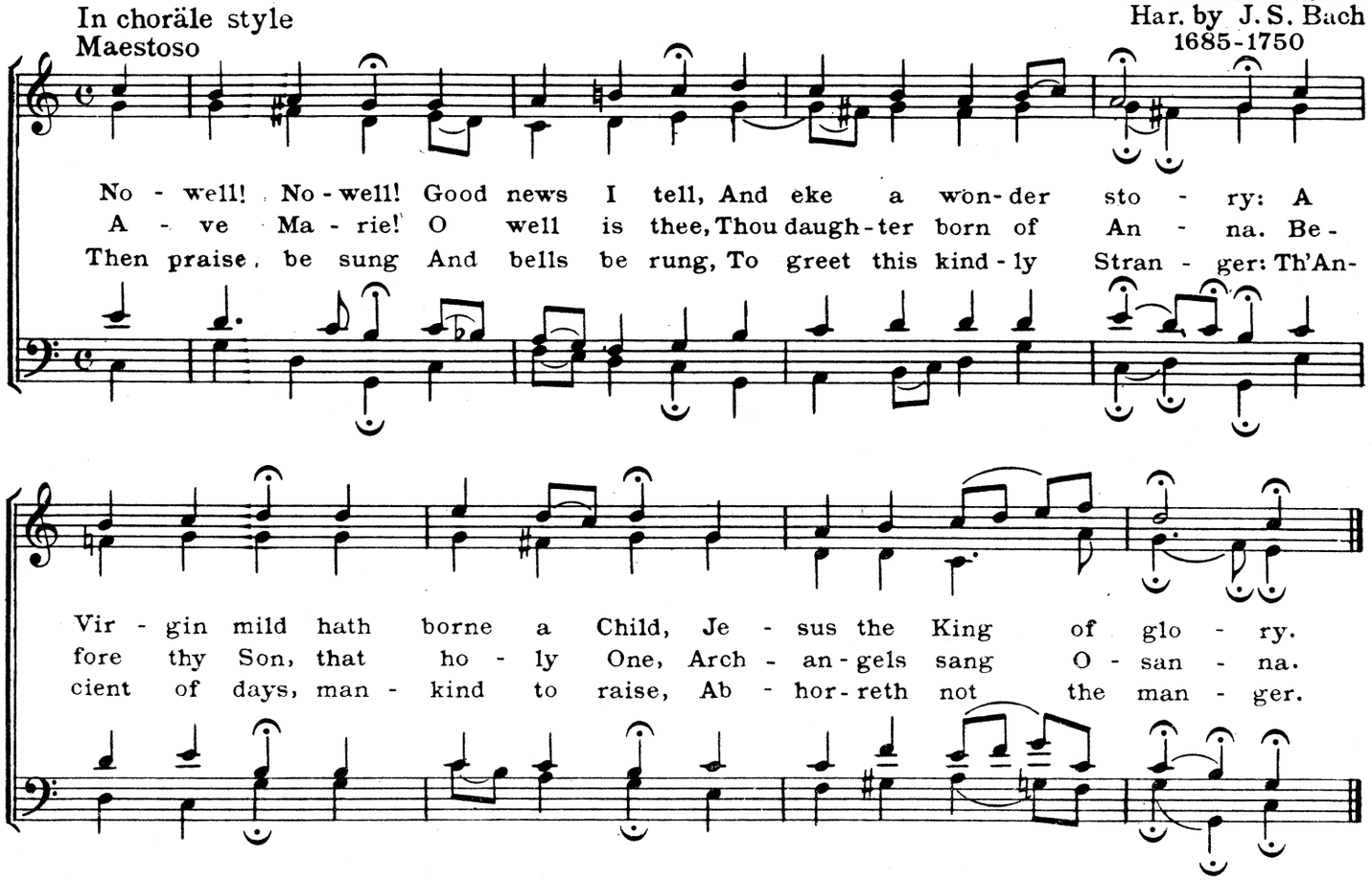
p

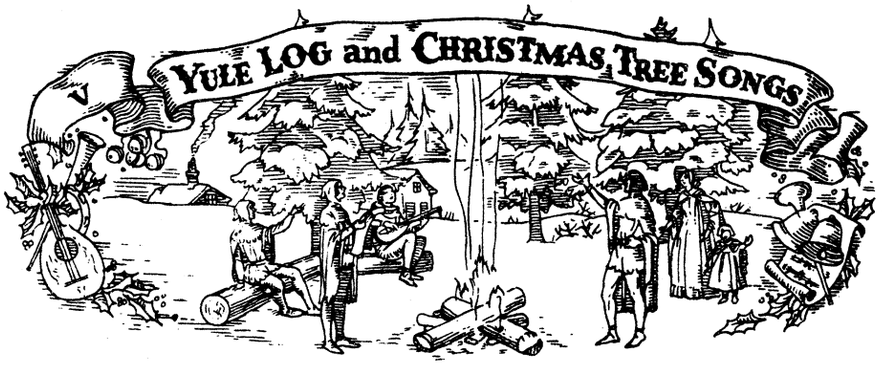


38 Nowell! Nowell!

Rev. G. R. Woodward
In choräle style
Maestoso

Old German Choräle
Har. by J. S. Bach
1685-1750





39

There Is Joy As The Yule Log Burns

George Rittenhouse

Andante fr. Fifth Symphony
L. von Beethoven, 1770-1827
Arr. by Hugo Frey 1874

Andante con moto

DUET

There is joy as the Yule log burns so bright, There is joy a-mid the Win-ter snow so white, And while we sing this Christ-mas Night
There is joy as the Hol-ly wreath we bring, There is joy now as the old-time song we sing, With An-gel Host we praise the King! There is
There is joy ev-'ry-where a-round the Earth, There is joy and love as child-ren shout with mirth; In hearts that hon-or Je-sus' birth

SOP. joy, joy, joy, joy, there is joy, joy, joy, Christ the Sav-iour is

Joy born! Christ the Sav-iour is born!

FULL

D.S.

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Yule Returns; Come, Christian People

Rev. R. Watham

V. B. Crowther-Benyon

✡ Moderato

Yule re-turns; come, Christ-ian peo-ple, Sing-ing songs of old-en time,
How our God Him-self re-veal-ing, As the pro-phets long fore-told,
So (as years roll by) de-light-ing In the mys-t'ry of Thy love,

While the bells from tow'r and stee-ple Gai-ly ring their Christ-mas chime.
East-ern sag-es of-fered kneel-ing Myrrh and frank-in-cense and gold.
Mor-tals hymn Thy praise, u-nit-ing With an-gel-ic choirs a-bove.

Dear to Christ-ian hearts the sto-ry Of the bless-ed Sav-iour's birth,
And the shep-herds on the moun-tains Heard the sounds of ho-ly glee;
This the an-them that re-sound-ed O'er Ju-de-an hill and glen,

Tell-ing that the Lord of glo-ry Came to dwell with us on earth.
Love di-vine un-locked the foun-tains Of ce-les-tial mel-o-dy.
"Love e-ter-nal, Love un-bound-ed, Peace on earth, good will to men."

✡ *(May be sung as Solo, unison or quartet)*

Christmas

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Edith Sanford Tillotson

I. H. Meredith
1872—

March tempo

1. Once a-gain a day we greet, Dear to one and all; Once a - gain a car - ol sweet
2. Once a-gain the an-cient song, Bethlem's old re - frain, Wings its glo-rious way a - long,
3. Once a-gain the an-gels bright Down to earth draw near; We can see their wings of light,

Sounds its wel-come call, "It is Christ-mas! Christ-mas!" Hear the glad notes fall.
O - ver hill and plain, "It is Christ-mas! Christ-mas! Peace, good-will shall reign!"
Voic - es we can hear, Say-ing "Christ-mas! Christ-mas! Christ our Lord is here!"

L.H.

Chorus

SOP. & ALTO

Christ - mas! *Inst.* Christ - mas! *Inst.* Hear the hap - py mes-sage ring,

Far and wide good news to bring; Christ - mas! *Inst.* Christ - mas!

PARTS

rit.

Inst. Glad-ness comes with Christ-mas, With the sto-ry of the new-born King.

Welcome Yule

Words from Sloane MS.
Reign of Henry VI.

Air from Deuteromelia
1609

Moderato

p *cresc.* *mf* *f*

1. Wel - come be thou, Heav - en - King, Wel - come born in one morn - ing, Wel-come for whom we shall sing, Wel-come for whom we shall sing,
2. Wel - come be ye, Steph - en and John, Wel - come Inno - cents ev - 'ry one, Wel-come Thom-as Mar - tyr one, Wel-come Thom-as Mar - tyr one,
3. Wel - come be ye, good New Year, Wel - come Twelfth Day, both in fere, Wel-come saint-es lef and dear, Wel-come saint-es lef and dear,
4. Wel - come be ye, that are here, Wel - come all that make good cheer, Wel-come all, an - oth - er year, Wel-come all, an-oth - er year,

p *mf* *cresc.*

Wel - - come Yule.

f *ff* *rall.*

D.S. Fine

43 O Christmas Tree! Fair Christmas Tree!

(O Tannenbaum)

Version by
George Rittenhouse

German Folk Song
A. Zarnack, 1819—
Arr. by George Rittenhouse

Moderato *mf*
Choräle

1. O Christ-mas Tree! Fair Christ-mas Tree! A type of Life E - ter-nal! O Christ-mas Tree! Fair
2. O Christ-ma's Tree! Fair Christ-mas Tree! You tell the time-less sto - ry. O Christ-mas Tree! Fair
3. O Christ-mas Tree! Fair Christ-mas Tree! A - light with love and splen-dor; O Christ-mas Tree! Fair

Faster *mp*

Christ-mas Tree! Your boughs are ev - er ver - nal. So fresh and green in Sum-mer heat, And
Christ-mas Tree! You speak of Je - sus glo - ry. With gifts of love and songs of mirth, With
Christ-mas Tree! True praise to Christ you ren - der: In sted - fast Faith you flash with light, As

Broad Choräle Style

ff

bright when snows lie round your feet, O Christ-mas Tree! Fair Christ-mas Tree! A type of Life E - ter-nal!
tid - ings of our Sav-iour's birth, O Christ-mas Tree! Fair Christ-mas Tree! You tell the timeless sto - ry.
stars of God glow thru the night, O Christ-mas Tree! Fair Christ-mas Tree! A-light with love and splendor.

NOTE: This version retains the repeat and is true to the form demanded by the composer.

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44 Christmas Comes

Fr. "A Collection of Old Time Carols"

Har. by Edward F. Rimbault

Joyously

1. Christ-mas comes, the time of glad-ness, Which the fa - thers gave to mirth; Then no room had
2. Then kind looks, with pleas-ure beam-ing, Blaz - ing hearth, and fes - tive fare; Hearts with soc - ial

they for sad-ness, Joy - ous at the Sav-iour's Birth. Then each home was deck'd with hol - ly;
feel - ing team-ing, Wel-come joy and ban-ish care. While with ear - ly sal - u - ta-tion

Bay and i - vy leaves were seen; Win-ter's brow of mel - an-cho-ly, Cheer-ing with a chap-let green.
Loud the par-ish bells were rung; And in tones of grat-u - la-tion Ma-ny a vil - lage car - ol sung.

45 There's A Wonderful Tree

Mrs. M. N. Meigs
Alt. by G. R.

Fred Schilling

1. There's a won-der-ful tree, a won-der-ful tree, The hap - py chil-dren re - joice to see, It is
2. It is not a-lone in the sum - mer's sheen, Its boughs are broad and its leaves are green, It is
3. It is all a-lone with its ta - pers' glow, That flash on shin - ing eyes be - low, And the
4. And a voice is tell - ing its boughs a - mong, Of shep-herds watch and an - gels song; Of a
5. So then spread thy branches O won-der-ful tree, And brings some dain - ty gift to me, May you

spread - ing its branch-es year by year, It comes from the for - est to flour-ish here. Oh, this beau-ti-ful tree
bloom - ing for us as the wild winds blow, And earth is all white with the feath-'ry snow: And this won-der-ful tree
strange sweet fruit on each la - den bough, Is all to be pluck'd by the gath-'rers now. Oh! this won-der-ful tree,
ho - - ly Babe in a man-ger low, The beau-ti - ful sto - ry of long a - go, When a ra - di-ant star
fill my heart with a burn-ing love, To Him who didst come from His home a-bove From His beau-ti-ful home

with its branch - es wide, Is al - ways, is al - ways bloom-ing at Christ-mas - tide.
with its branch - es wide, Bears man - y, bears man - y a gift for the Christ-mas - tide.
with its branch - es wide, We hail it, we hail it with joy at the Christ-mas - tide.
threw its beams so wide, To her - ald, to her - ald the ear - li - est Christ-mas - tide.
With the glo - ri - fied, To give us, to give us the joy of Christ-mas - tide.

Jolly Old Saint Nicolas

Anonymous

Old Time Song
Arr. by George Rittenhouse

1. Jol-ly old Saint Nic-o - las, Lean your ear this way! Don't you tell a sin-gle soul What I'm goin' to say;
2. When the clock is striking twelve, When I'm fast a-sleep, Down the chimney broad and black, With your pack you'll creep;
3. Johnny wants a pair of skates; Sus - sy wants a dolly; Nel - ly wants a sto - ry book, She thinks dolls are folly;

Christmas Eve is com-ing soon; Now, you dear old man, Whis-per what you'll bring to me, Tell me if you can.
All the stockings you will find Hang-ing in a row; Mine will be the short-est one, You'll be sure to know.
As for me my lit-tle brain Is - 'nt ver-y bright; Choose for me, Old San - ta Claus, What you think is right.

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47 Rev. J. H. Hopkins

Gather Around The Christmas Tree

Rev. J. H. Hopkins
1820-1891

Allegro

mf

1. Ga-ther a-round the Christ-mas tree! Ga-ther a-round the Christ-mas tree! Ev - er green Have its branch-es been, It is king of all the wood-land scene; For Christ, our King, is born to day! His
2. Ga-ther a-round the Christ-mas tree! Ga-ther a-round the Christ-mas tree! Once the pride Of the moun-tain side, Now cut down to grace our Christ-mas-tide: For Christ from heav'n to earth came down, To
3. Ga-ther a-round the Christ-mas tree! Ga-ther a-round the Christ-mas tree! Ev - 'ry bough Bears a bur-den now, They are gifts of love for us, we trow: For Christ is born, His love to show, And

cresc.

f *ff*

Chorus

reign shall nev - er pass a - way
gain, through death, a no - bler crown.
give good gifts to men be - low.
} Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na in the high - est!

Verses 4 and 5 to be sung after the distribution of gifts.

4. Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree!
Thy part is done,
And thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heavenly joy shall last alway.
Hosanna, etc.

5. Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree!
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore:
For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, etc.

Christmas Comes Again

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, 1820-1891

Rev. J. H. Hopkins

Lively

1. Christ-mas comes a - gain, And the mer - ry, mer-ry Church bells ring,
2. Christ-mas comes a - gain! See the shep-herds on their wind - ing way,
3. Christ-mas comes a - gain! Lo! the In - fant in a man - ger laid.
4. Christ-mas comes a - gain! Let the Tree with light-ed tap - ers shine!

mf

Christ-mas comes a - gain, Loud the hap - py lit - tle chil-dren sing. Now "Glo - ry be to
Christ-mas comes a - gain! At their feet the lit - tle lamb-kins play. Three Wise Men from the
Christ-mas comes a - gain! Ev - er Bless-ed is the Moth-er - Maid. Bright An - gels with their
Christ-mas comes a - gain! All its pret-ty things are yours and mine! Un - load the gifts from

God on high," Re - sounds once more thro' earth and sky;
East are there, And bring their gifts both rich and rare;
harps are nigh, And sing their Sove - reign's lul - la - by;
ev - 'ry bough, And give us all our pre - sents now!

For Christ-mas comes a gain, And the

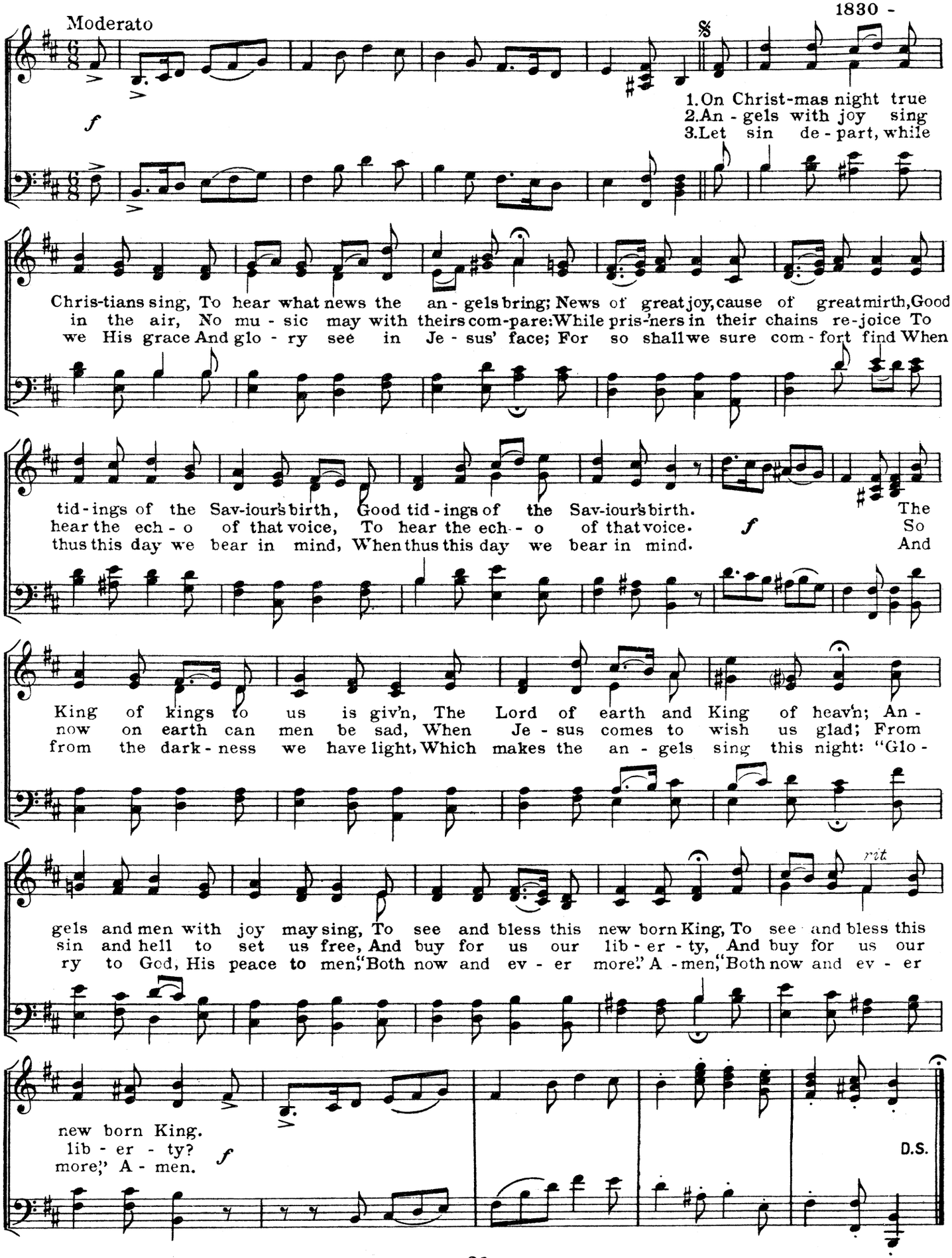
rit. *a tempo.*

mer-ry, merry Church bells ring, Christ-mas comes a - gain, Loud the hap - py lit-tle chil-dren sing.

cresc. *fz*

49 On Christmas Night True Christians Sing

Arthur H. Brown
1830 -



50

Rev. H. R. Bramley, 1833

Listen, Lordlings, Unto Me

Gascon, 16th Century

Lively

mf

1. Lis - ten, lord-lings, un - to me, a tale I will you tell; Which as on this night of glee, in Da - vids town be - fell. Jo - seph came from Naz - a - reth with Ma - ry, that sweet maid: Wea - ry were they, nigh to death; and for a lodg - ing pray'd.

2. Shep-herds lay a - field that night to keep the sil - ly sheep, Hosts of an - gels shin - ing bright, came down from heav - en's steep. Tid - ings, tid - ings, un - to you: to you the Christ is born, Pur - er than the drops of dew and bright - er than the morn.

3. On - ward, then, the an - gels sped, the shep-herds on - ward went, God was in His man - ger bed, in wor - ship low they bent. In the morn - ing see ye mind, my mas - ters one and all, At the al - tar Him to find who lay with - in the stall.

f *mp*

Chorus

f

Sing high, sing low, Sing high, sing low, sing to and fro, Go tell it out with speed, Cry out, and shout all round a - bout That Christ is born in - deed.

sing high, sing low,

Note: Carols are Christmas folk-songs. The traditional carols are usually in simple narrative style. The custom of caroling still prevails in England and Germany. In some German towns four musicians with trombones, or trumpets, play Christmas music with the chimes, from the Church belfry, facing North, South, East and West.

51 The Golden Carol

Traditional

Old English

Vivace

1. We saw a light shine out a - far, On Christ-mas in the morn - ing, And straight we knew it
2. Oh! ev - er thought be of His Name, On Christ-mas in the morn - ing, Who bore for us both

was Christ's star, Bright beam - ing in the morn - ing. Then did we fall on bend - ed knee, On
grief and shame, Af - flic - tion's sharp-est scorn - ing. And may we die (when death shall come,) On

rall.

Christ-mas in the morn - ing, And praised the Lord, who'd let us see, His glo-ry at its dawn - ing.
Christ-mas in the morn - ing, And see in heav'n, our glo-rious home, That Star of Christ-mas morn - ing.

52 List Our Merry Carol

Anon.

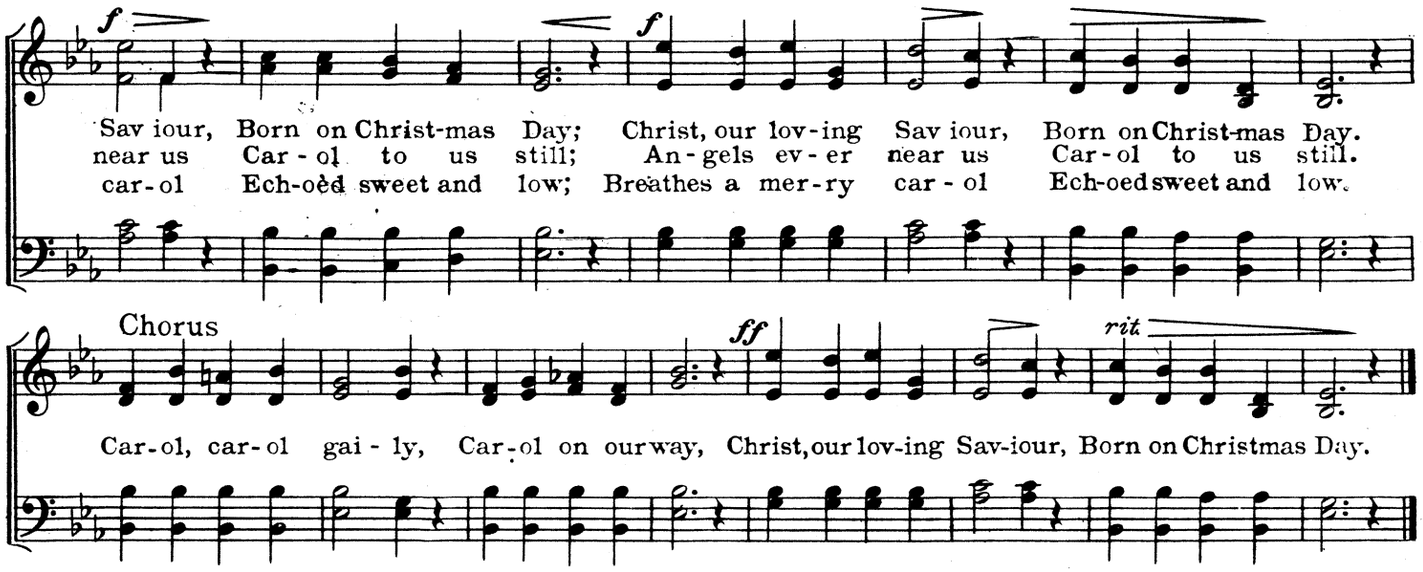
Lively

mf

1. List our mer - ry car - ol, On this bless - ed morn, For our lov - ing Sav - iour On
2. See, the star is beam - ing In the ra - diant East, And the song of glo - ry
3. Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings Break up - on the earth; Sing the Sav - iour's glo - ry,

f *pp* *p* *mf*

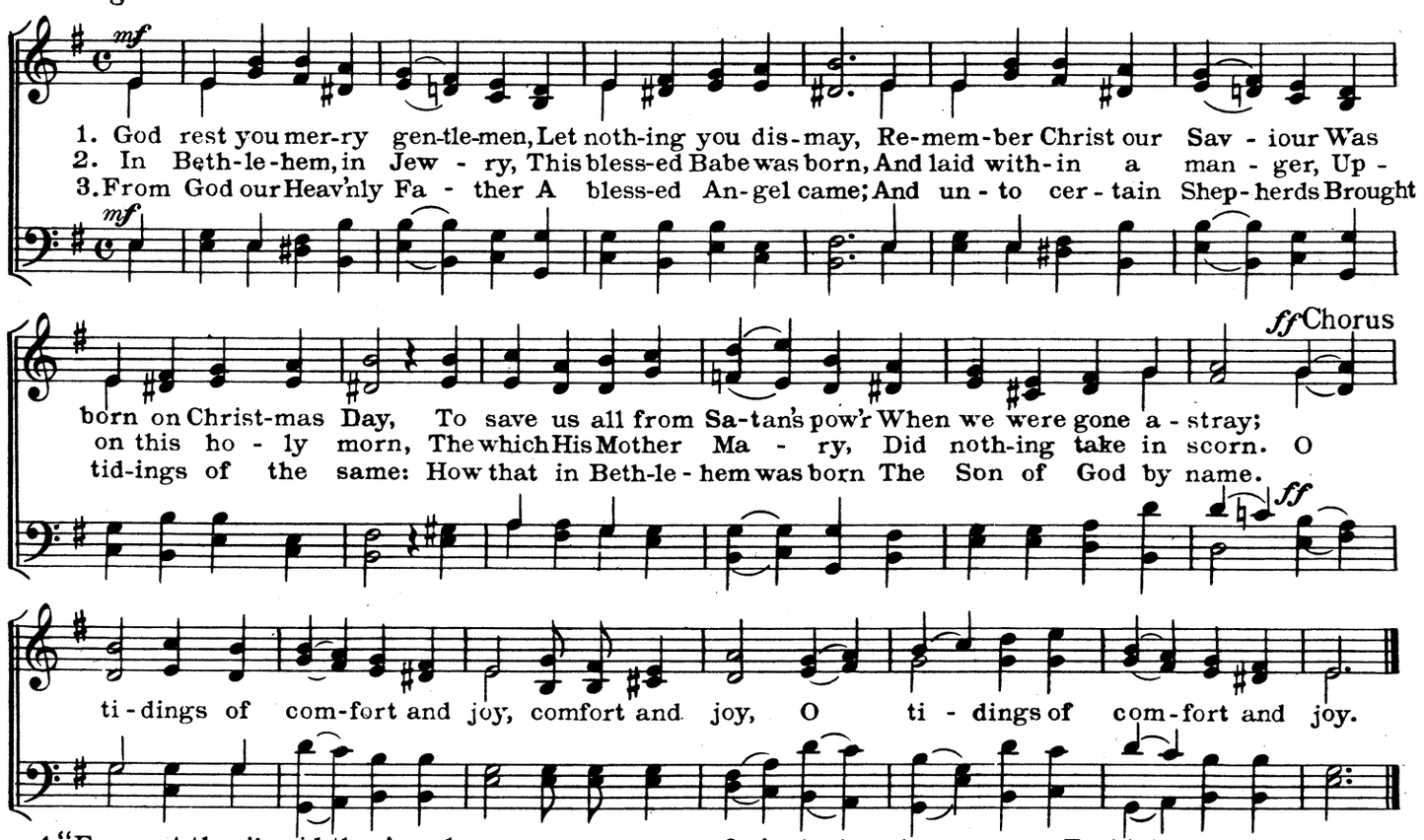
Christ-mas day was born! There so peace-ful sleep-ing, Like a flow'r He lay: Christ, our lov-ing
Nev - er more hath ceased; Ban - ish all un - kind - ness, Be of gen - tle will; An - gels ev - er
Tell His wondrous worth! Ev - 'ry hill and val - ley, Clad in pure white snow, Breathes a mer - ry



53 God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen

Traditional

Old English



4. "Fear not then," said the Angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might."
O tidings, etc.

5. The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Son of God to find.
O tidings, etc.

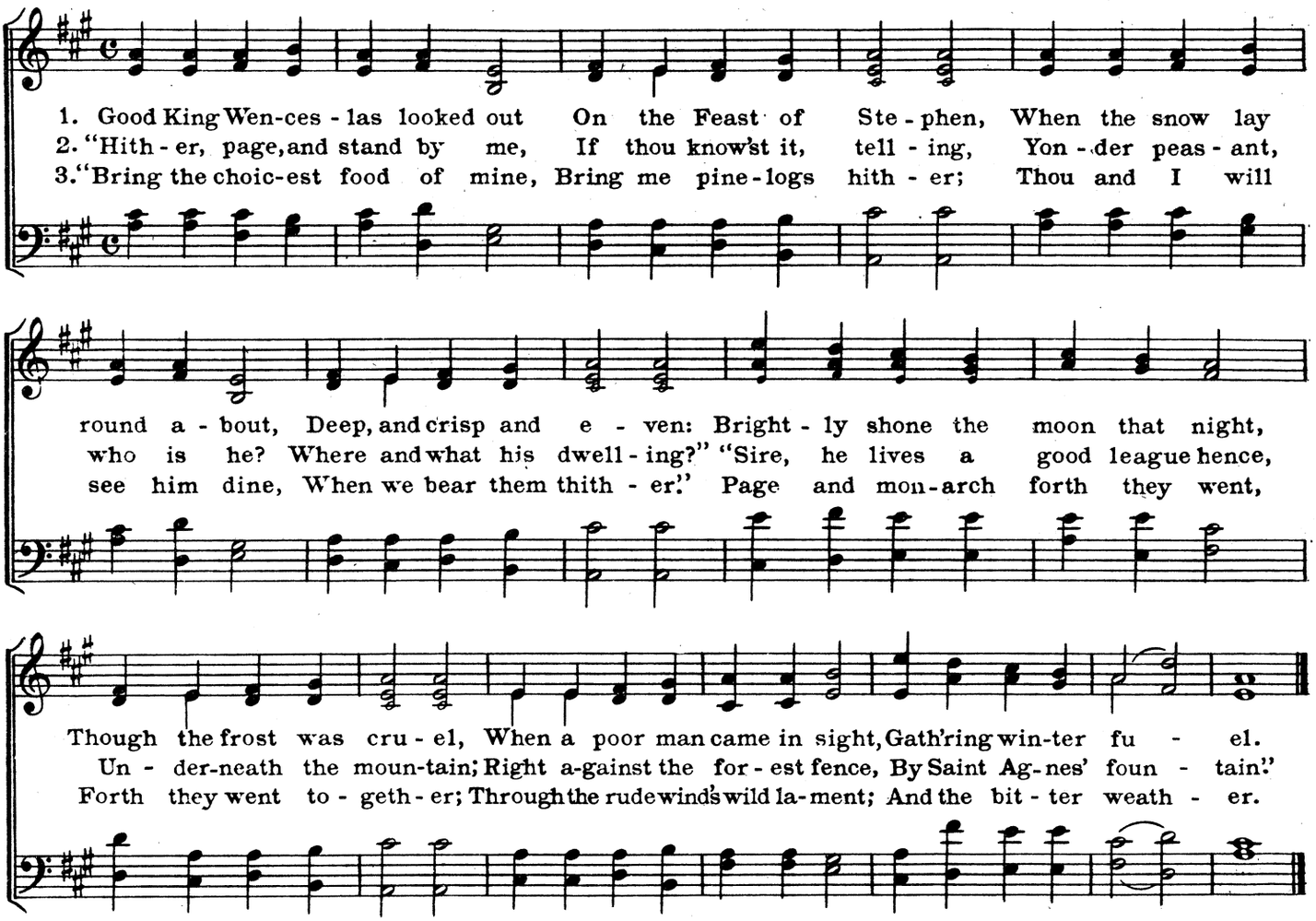
6. And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings, etc.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings, etc.

54 Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale
1818-1860

Traditional



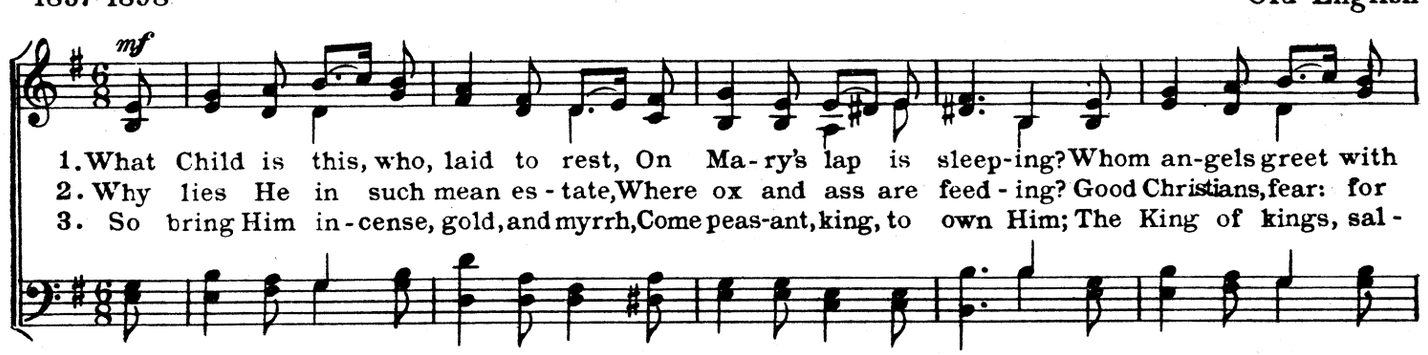
4. "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

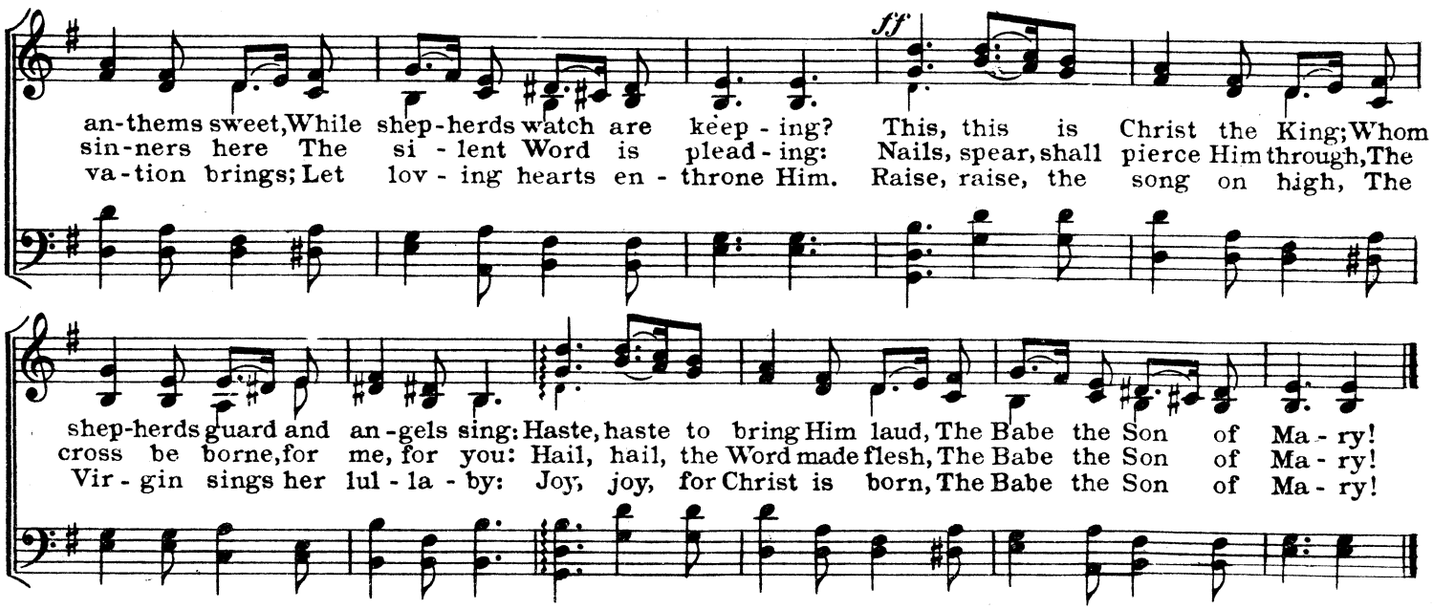
5. In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

55 What Child Is This?

Wm. C. Dix
1837-1898

Tune "Greensleeves"
Old English



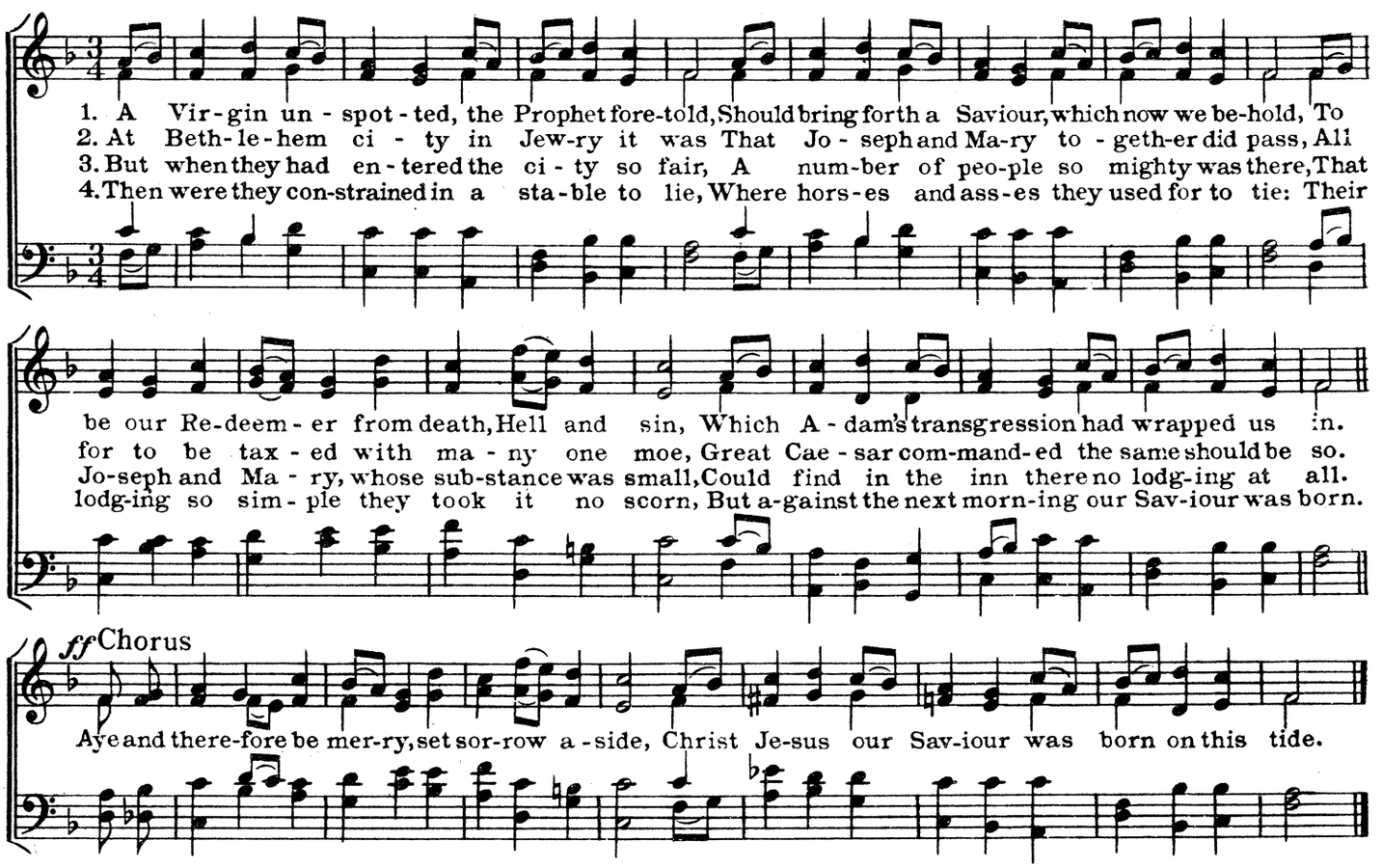


56

A Virgin Unspotted

Traditional

West of England



5 The King of all kings to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was sought;
But when she had swaddled her young Son so sweet,
Within an ox manger she laid Him to sleep.
Aye and therefore, etc.

6 Then God sent an angel from Heaven so high,
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.
Aye and therefore, etc.

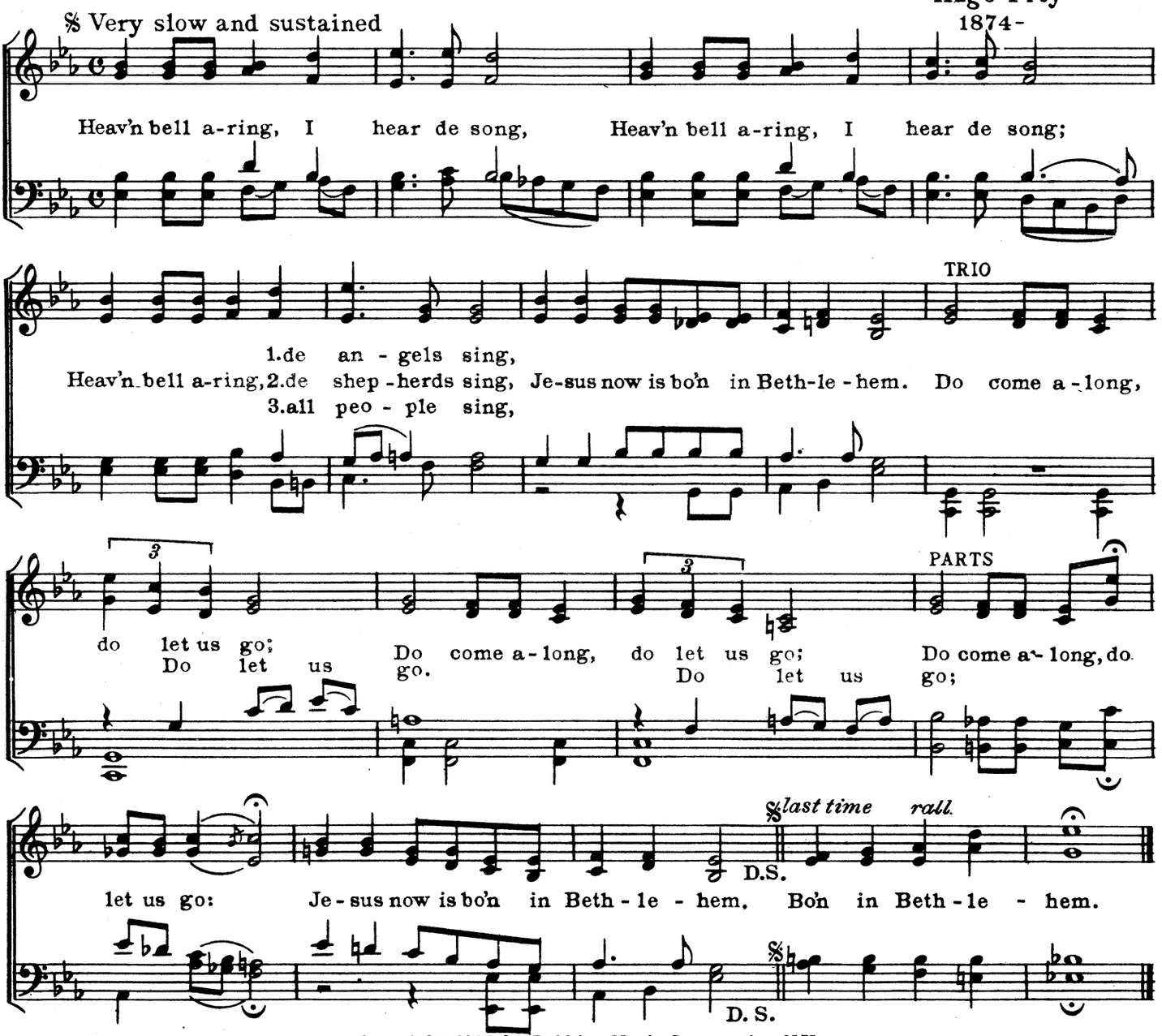
7 Then presently after the Shepherds did spy
Vast numbers of Angels to stand in the sky;
They joyfully talked and sweetly did sing,
To God be all glory, our heavenly King.
Aye and therefore, etc.

8 To teach us humility all this was done,
And learn we from thence haughty pride for to shun
A manger His cradle who came from above,
The great God of mercy, of peace and of love.
Aye and therefore, etc.

57 Heav'n Bell A-Ring. I Hear De Song

Negro Spiritual, alt.

Transcribed and arranged by
Hugo Frey
1874-



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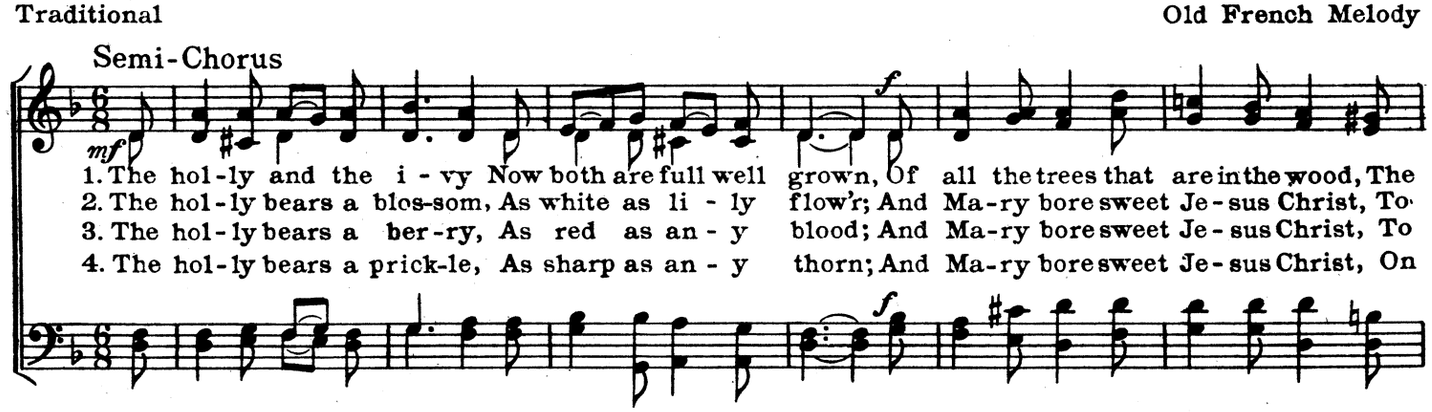
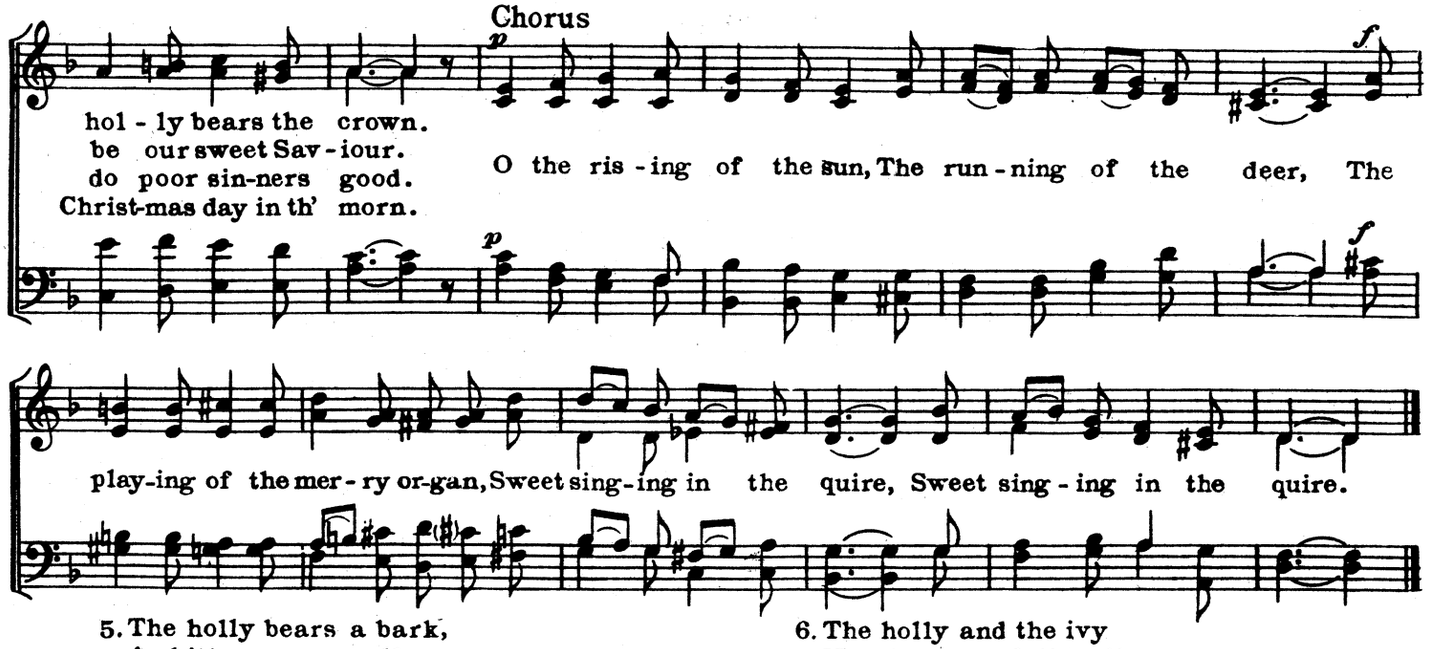
58 The Holly And The Ivy

Traditional

Old French Melody





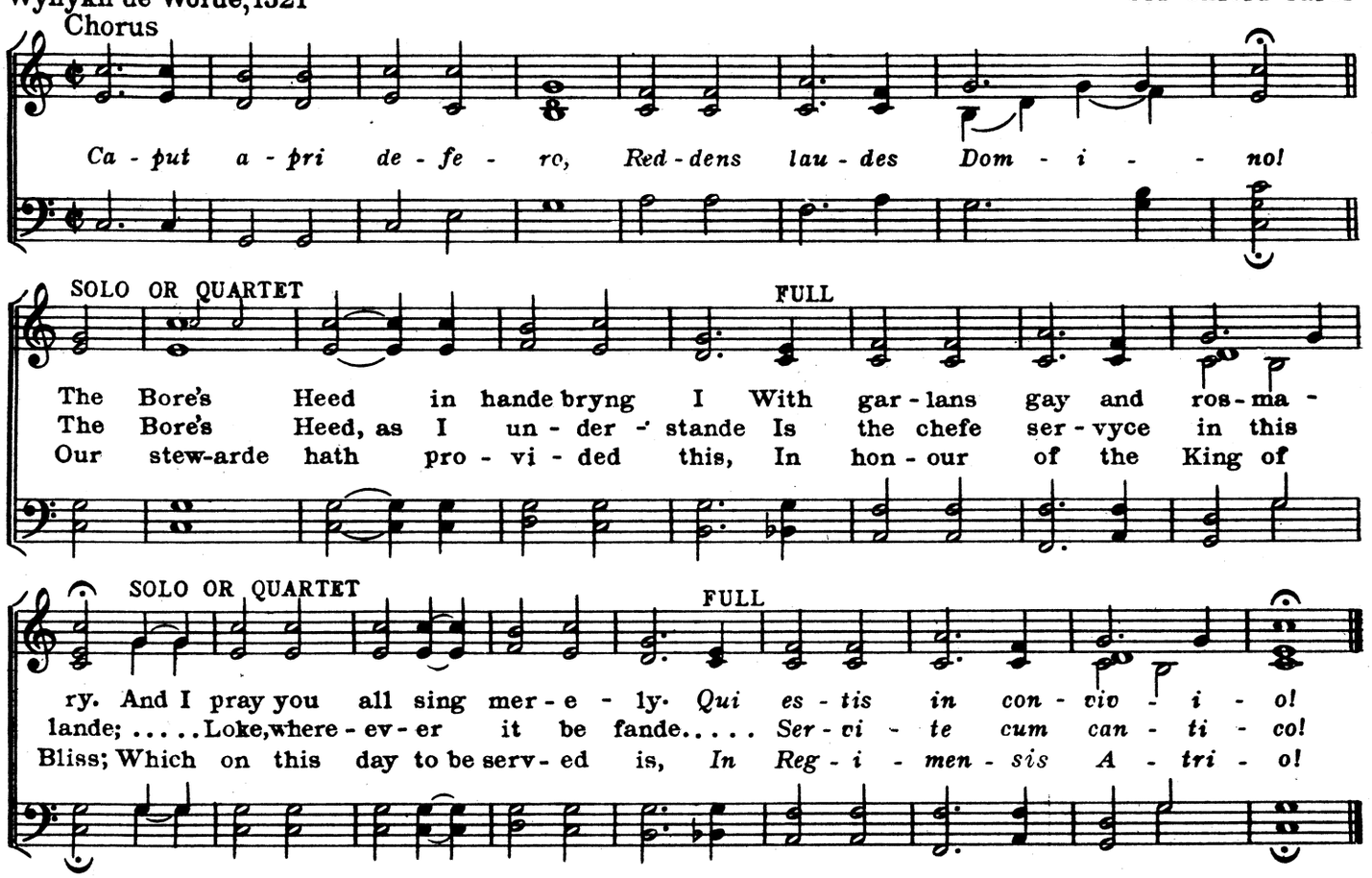
5. The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
For to redeem us all.
O the rising of the sun, etc.

6. The holly and the ivy
Now both are full well grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
O the rising of the sun, etc.

59 Caroll Of Bryngyng In The Bore's Heed

Fr. "Christmasse Carolles"
Emprinted in London by
Wynykn de Worde, 1521

Old Oxford Carol



NOTE: The "Bore's Heed Caroll" has been sung annually for centuries in Queen's College, Oxford. The origin of this custom is lost in antiquity. Some say that it dates back near the founding of the college in 1340 A.D. This is conjectural. With much pomp and good cheer the members of the college take part in this Christmas procession.

From Far Away

(The Snow In The Street)

William Morris
1834 - 1896

John Bacchus Dykes
1823 - 1876

Lively

mf *pp* *slowly*

1. From far a-way we come to you,
2. For as we wan - dered far and wide,
3. Un - der a bent when th' night was deep, (The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,)
4. O ye shep-herds what have ye seen,
5. "In an ox-stall this night we saw,

Tempo I

mf *p* *slower*

To tell of great tid-ings strange and true,
What hap do you deem there should us be-tide?
There lay three shep-herds tend-ing the sheep, (Min-strels and maids stand forth on the floor,
To stay your sor-row and heal your teen?
A Babe and a Maid-en with-out a flaw:

f *rit.* *mf* Chorus Tempo I *rall.*

Stand forth on the floor.) From far a-way we come to you, To tell of great tid-ings strange and true,

f *cresc.* *ff* *rit.* *pp*

From far a-way we come to you, To tell of great tid-ings strange and true.

6. "There was an old man there beside;
The snow in the street, etc.
His hair was white, and his hood was wide.
Minstrels and maids, etc.

7. "And as we gazed this thing upon,
The snow in the street, etc.
Those twain knelt down to the little One.
Minstrels and maids, etc.

8. "And a marvellous song we straight did hear,
The snow in the street, etc.
That slew our sorrow and healed our care."
Minstrels and maids, etc.

9. News of a fair and a marvellous thing,
The snow in the street, etc.
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! we sing.
Minstrels and maids, etc.

61 Carol Of The Birds

Bas-Quercey

Bas-Quercey

1. Whence comes this rush of wings a - far, Fol - low - ing straight the No - ël star?
2. "Tell us, ye birds, why come ye here, In - to this sta - ble, poor and drear?"
3. Hark how the Green-finch bears his part, Phi - lo - mel, too, with ten - der heart,
4. An - gels and shep-herds, birds of the sky, Come where the Son of God doth lie;

Birds from the woods in won-drous flight, Beth - le - hem seek this Ho - ly Night.
"Hast-'ning we seek the new - born King, And all our sweet - est mu - sic bring."
Chants from her leaf - y dark re - treat *Re, mi, fa, sol,* in ac - cents sweet.
Christ on the earth with man doth dwell, Join in the shout, No - ël, No - ël.

62 Christians, Carol Sweetly

W. Chatterton Dix
1837-1898

German

1. Chris - tians, car - ol sweet - ly, Up to - day and sing! 'Tis the hap - piest birth - day Of our Ho - ly King; Haste we, then, to greet Him, Hum - ble fall - ing down, While our hands en - twine Him, Dear - est Babe, a crown.
2. Crowds of snow-white An - gels Throng the gold - en stair; All things are de - light - ful, All things pass - ing fair; Bells, clear mu - sic mak - ing, Peal the news to earth; Chimes with - in make an - swer, All is glee and mirth.
3. Mich - ael, at the Man - ger, Bows his roy - al face; Ga - bri - el, with li - ly, Hides tran - scend - ent Grace; For, dear friends, the glo - ry, Of that low - ly bed O - ver-pow'rs the beau - ty On Arch-an-gels shed.
4. Shall I tell of Jo - seph, Who with rapt sur - prise, Sees the light from God - head Fill those in - fant eyes? Shall I sing of Ma - ry, Who, up - on her breast, Cra - dles her Cre - a - tor, Soothes Him to His rest?
5. An - gels, Ma - ry, Jo - seph, Yes, I greet you all! Fall - ing down in wor - ship At the Man - ger - stall; For you hail our Mon - arch, Born a child to - day So, with you I wor - ship, And my hom-age pay.

63 Joy To The World

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Arr. fr. G. F. Handel, 1744

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns: Let men their songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ing flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right-eous - ness, And won-ders of His love, And won - ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing.

64 O Come All Ye Faithful

Anon. Latin, 17th Century — Adeste Fideles — From J. F. Ward's "Cantus Diversi," 1751
Tr. by Rev. Frederick Oakeley, 1802-1880

Maestoso

1. O come all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye to Beth - le-hem with
2. O Sing, choir of an - gels, sing in ex-ult - a - tion, O sing all that hear in heav - en
3. All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn - ing, O Je - sus! for ev - er-more be

one glad ac - cord. Lo! in a man - ger lies the King of An - gels;
God's ho - ly word. Give to our Fa - ther glo - ry in the high - est;
Thy name a - dored. Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing,

Refrain

p *mf* *f* *rit.* *ff*

O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

65 Brightest And Best Of The Sons Of The Morning

Reginald Heber, 1811

From Mozart

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing; Low lies His
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion; Vain - ly with

dark-ness and lend us thine aid, Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re -
E - dom and off - 'rings di - vine? Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the
gifts would his fa - vor se - cure: Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o -

dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
clin - ing, Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
ra - tion; Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

66 Jingle Bells

Brightly

J. PIERPONT

1. Dash - ing thro' the snow In a one - horse o - pen sleigh,
2. Day or two a - go I —— thought I'd take a ride, And
3. Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young;

O'er the fields we go, Laugh-ing all the way; Bells on bob - tail ring,
soon Miss Fan - nie Bright Was seat - ed by my side; The horse was lean and lank, Mis -
Take the girls to - night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just get a bob-tailed nag, Two -

Mak - ing spir - its bright; What fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh - ing song to - night!
for - tune seem'd his lot, He got in - to a drift - ed bank, And we, we got up - set.
for - ty for his speed, Then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

Refrain *(Accompanied by jingling glasses)*

Jin - gle Bells! Jin - gle Bells! Jin - gle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride

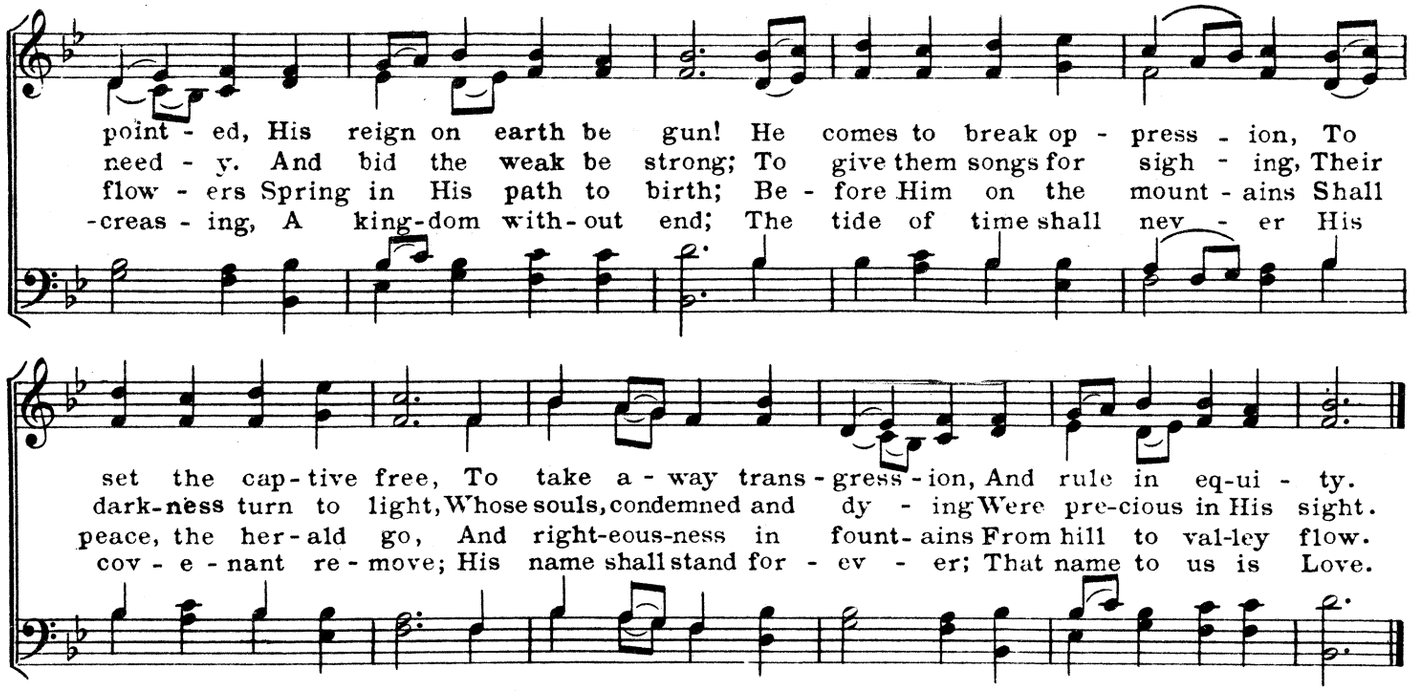
1. In a one - horse o - pen sleigh! — 2. In a one - horse o - pen sleigh!

67 Hail To The Lord's Annointed

James Montgomery 1822

St. Gall's Coll.

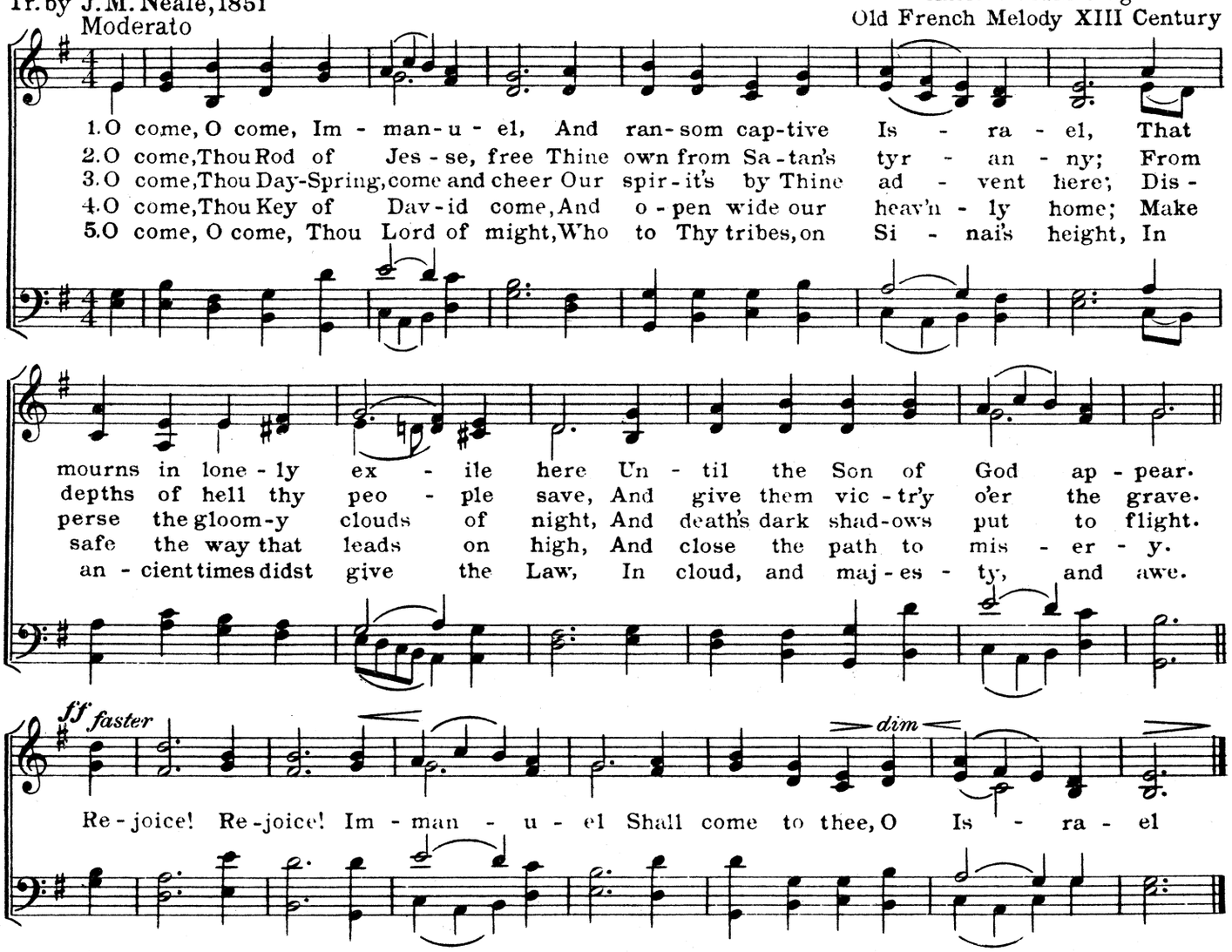
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Dav - id's great-er Son! Hail, in the time ap -
2. He comes, with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong; To help the poor and
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit-ful earth, And love and hope like
4. For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend, His king - dom still in -



68 O Come, O Come, Immanuel

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.)
Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1851

Ancient Plain Song
Old French Melody XIII Century



69

Lo! He Comes, An Infant Stranger

(A Song Of Two Advents)

For Two Choruses

Fr. "Christmas Carols," 1828. M. Madan, 1769, Arr.

First Chorus (or Quartet) HIS FIRST ADVENT

1. Lo! He comes, an in - fant stran - ger, Of a low - ly moth - er born;
2. Lo! He comes to man un - friend - ed, Fain with sta-bled beasts to rest;
3. Lo! He comes con - strained to bor - row Shel-ter from yon sta - bled shed;
4. Man of hu - man flesh par - tak - ing, Off-spring of the Vir - gin's womb,

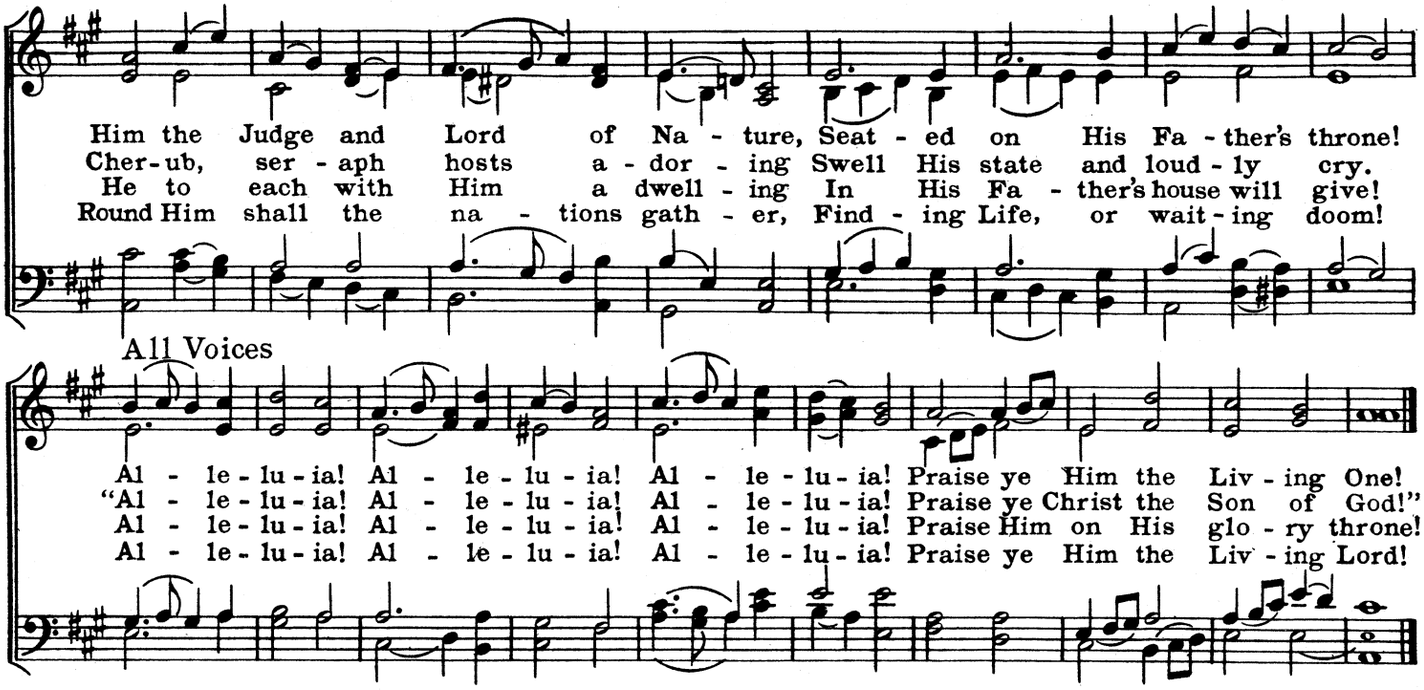
Swathed and cra - dled in a man - ger, Of His pris - tine glo - ry shorne!
Shep-herds who their night - fold tend - ed, Hailed a - lone the new - born guest!
He who shall through years of sor - row Have not where to lay His head!
Who, the hope - less wan - d'rer seek - ing, Deigned in low - ly guise to come!

All Voices

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise ye God's in - car - nate Son
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise ye Jes - se's ten - der rod!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise Him, slight-ed by his own!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise ye the in - car - nate Word

Second Chorus HIS SECOND ADVENT

Lo! He comes, the great Cre - a - tor, Call - ing all the world's to own
Lo! He comes, a - round Him pour - ing All the ar - mies of the sky;
Lo! He comes, all grief ex - pell - ing From the hearts that Him re - ceive;
Son of the E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Who a - gain in pow'r shall come;

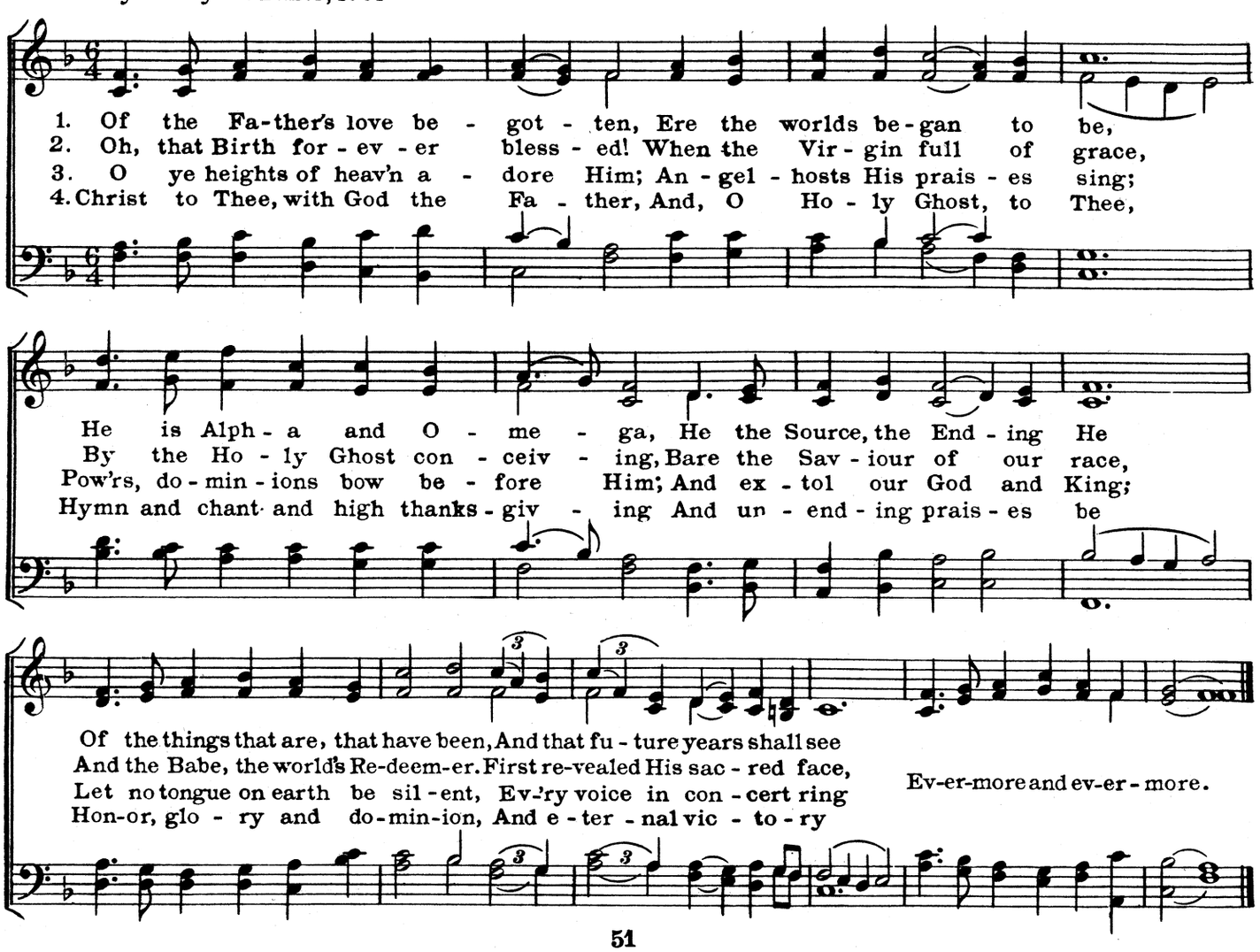


70 Of The Father's Love Begotten

(Corde Nature Ex Parentis)

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius d. 413
Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale 1854
St. 4 Tr. by Henry W. Baker, 1861

Plain Song of the XII Century



He Shall Be Great

Baritone Solo From
Christmas Cantata
Son Of The Highest

Text from the Holy Scriptures

Irénée Bergé
1867 - 1926

Moderato

Prelude

mf *cresc.* *f* *dim.*

BARITONE RECITATIVE

f *p*

Be - hold! A vir-gin shall con-ceive and bear a son

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And shall call His name Je-sus!

mf

f

Moderato maestoso

BARITONE ARIA

He shall be great,

f

and shall be called the Son

of the Highest; He shall be great, He shall be

great, He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the

High - est! He shall be great

p

f

and shall be called the Son of the High-est!

cresc.

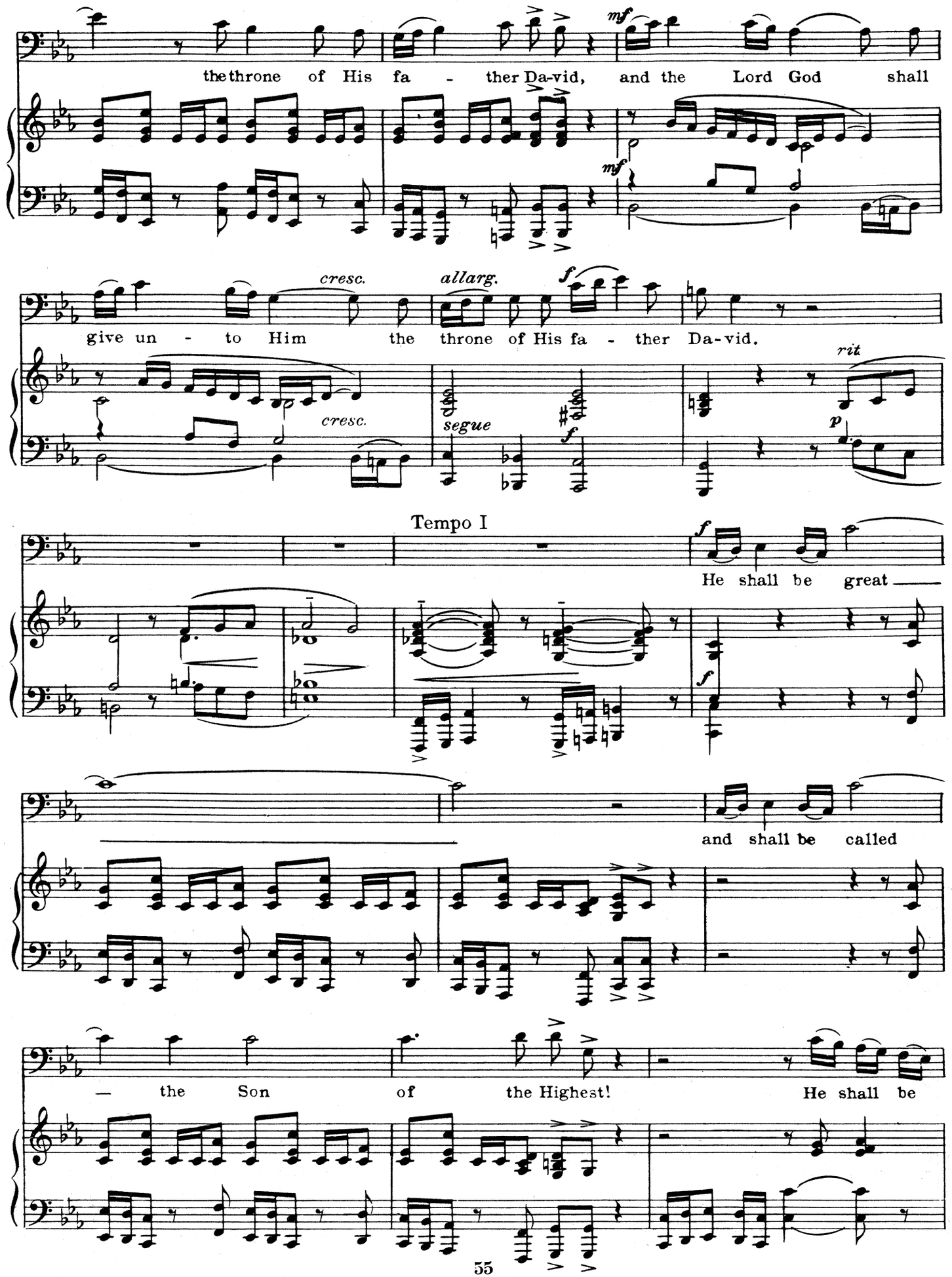
f

mf

f

and the Lord God

shall give un-to Him


mf
the throne of His fa - ther Da-vid, and the Lord God shall
mf
cresc.
allarg.
f
give un - to Him the throne of His fa - ther Da-vid.
cresc.
segue
f
rit
p
Tempo I
f
He shall be great
f
and shall be called
— the Son of the Highest! He shall be

great, He shall be great, He shall be great, and shall be

called the Son of the High-est!

Andante

mf *cresc.* *dim.*

And He shall reign for ev-er and ev-er and of His king-dom there shall be no

mf *cresc.* *dim*

f *mf*

end. He shall reign for ev-er and ev-er and of His king-dom there shall

f *mf*

rall.

be no end, and of His king-dom there shall be no end.

rall.

O! With Pure Devotion

From Cantata, "Christmas Eve"

Contralto Solo

Niels W. Gade
1817-1890

Andantino

THE SERAPH.

p

O! with pure de-

vo-tion May each heart be fill'd; Haste to yon - der cra - dle,

pp

haste to yon - der cra - dle, Wor - ship ye the Child,

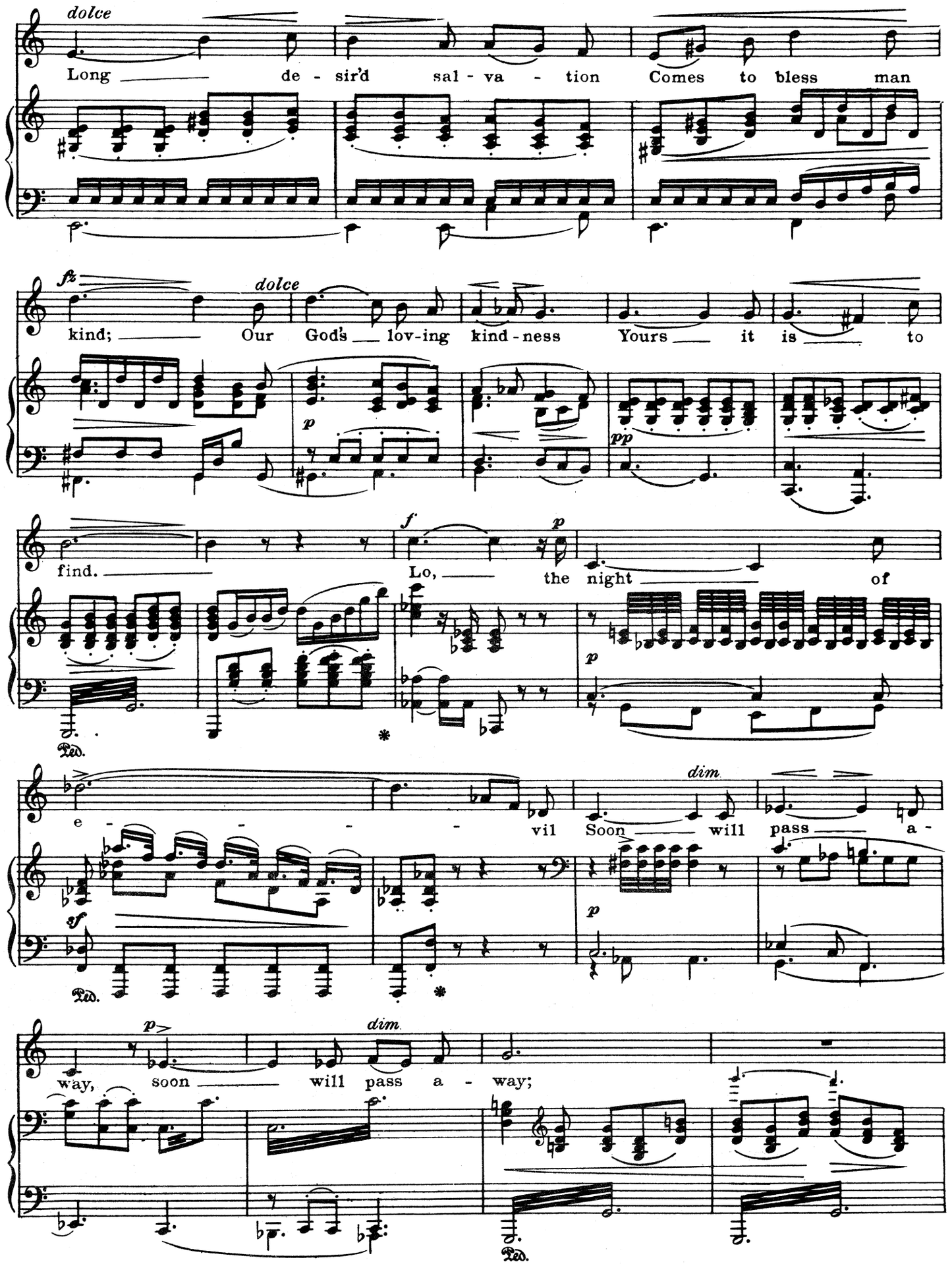
dim.

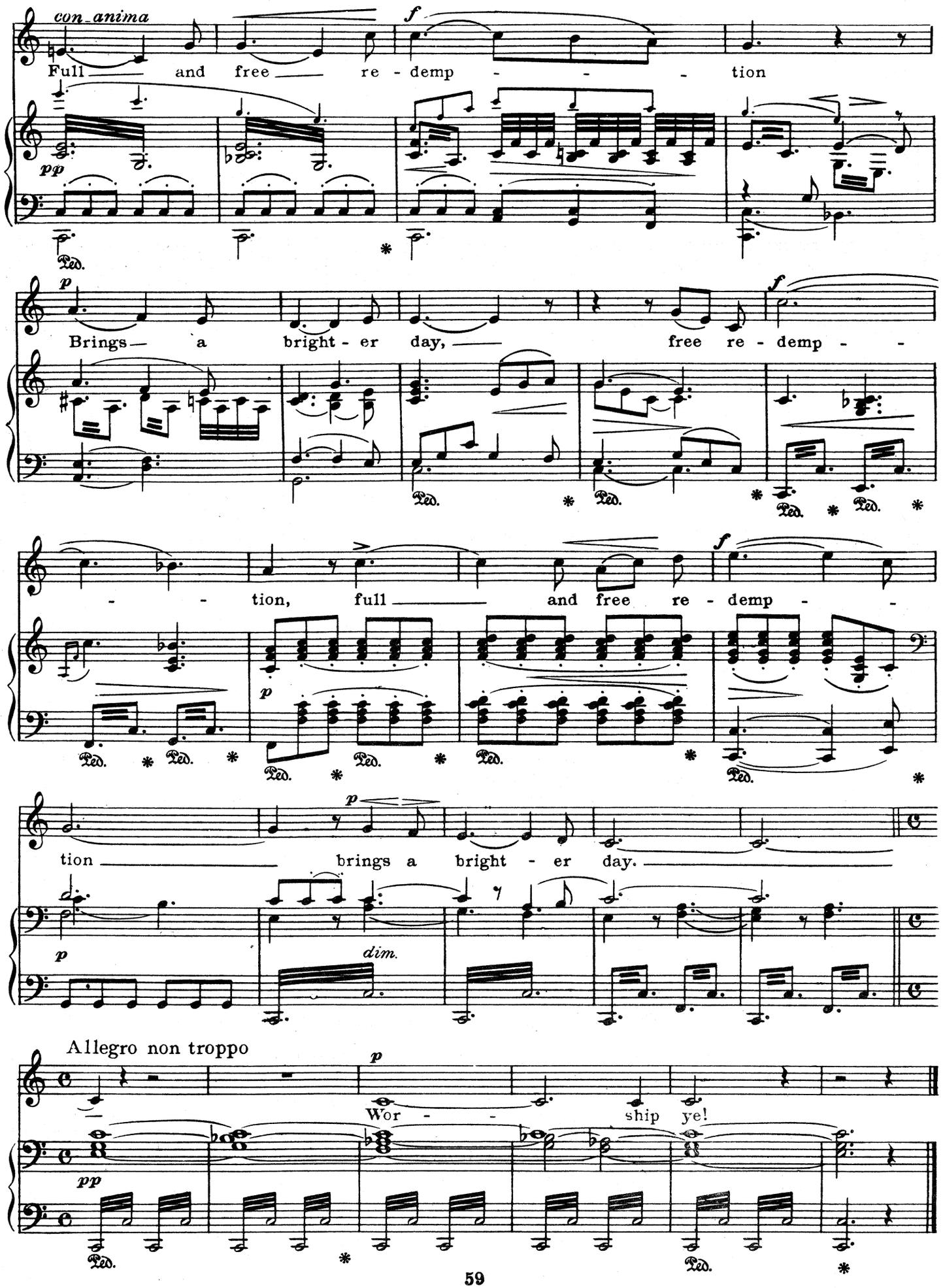
p

wor - ship ye the Child.

dim.

p


dolce
Long de - sir'd sal - va - tion Comes to bless man
fz
dolce
kind; Our God's lov-ing kind-ness Yours it is to
p
pp
find.
f
p
Lo, the night of
e - - - - vil Soon will pass a -
dim
p
way, soon will pass a - way;
p
dim
Ped.


con anima
Full and free re - demp - - - tion
Brings a bright - er day, free re - demp - -
- - tion, full and free re - demp - -
tion brings a bright - er day.
dim.
Allegro non troppo
Wor - - ship ye!

O Holy Night

(Cantique de Nöel)

J. S. Dwight
1813-1892

Adolphe Charles Adam
1803-1856

Andante maestoso

1. O ho - - ly night the stars are brightly shin - ing, It is the night of the dear Sav-iour's birth; Long lay the world in sin and sor-row pin - ing, Till He ap-peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the wea-ry world re-joic-es, For yon-der breaks a new and glo-rious morn! Fall on your

2. Led by the light of Faith se-rene-ly beam - ing, With glow-ing heart by His cra-dle we stand; So led by light of a star sweet-ly gleam - ing, Here came the Wise Men from the O-rient land. The King of kings lay thus in low-ly man-ger, In all our tri - als born to be our Friend; He knows our

3. Tru-ly He taught us to love one an-oth - er; His law is Love and His gos-pel is Peace; Chains shall He break, for the slave is our bro - ther, And in His Name, all o-press-ion shall cease. With hymns of joy in grate-ful cho-rus rais-ing, Let ev - ery heart a - dore His Ho-ly Name! Christ is the

knees! O hear the an-gel voic - es O night di-
need, He guard - eth us from dan - ger, Be - hold your
Lord! With saint and ser-aph prais - ing, His pow'r and

mp *cresc.* *ad lib.*

vine! O night when Christ was born! O night di-
King! be - fore the Low - ly bend! Be - hold your
glo - - ry ev - - er-more pro-claim! His pow'r and

mp *cresc.*

vine! O night, O night di-vine!
King! be-fore the Low - - ly bend!
glo - - ry ev - er-more pro-claim!

f *segue (colla voce)* *rall.* *a tempo.* *ff* *marcato*

D.S. Fine

Adore And Be Still

Charles Gounod
1818-1893

Adagio

p

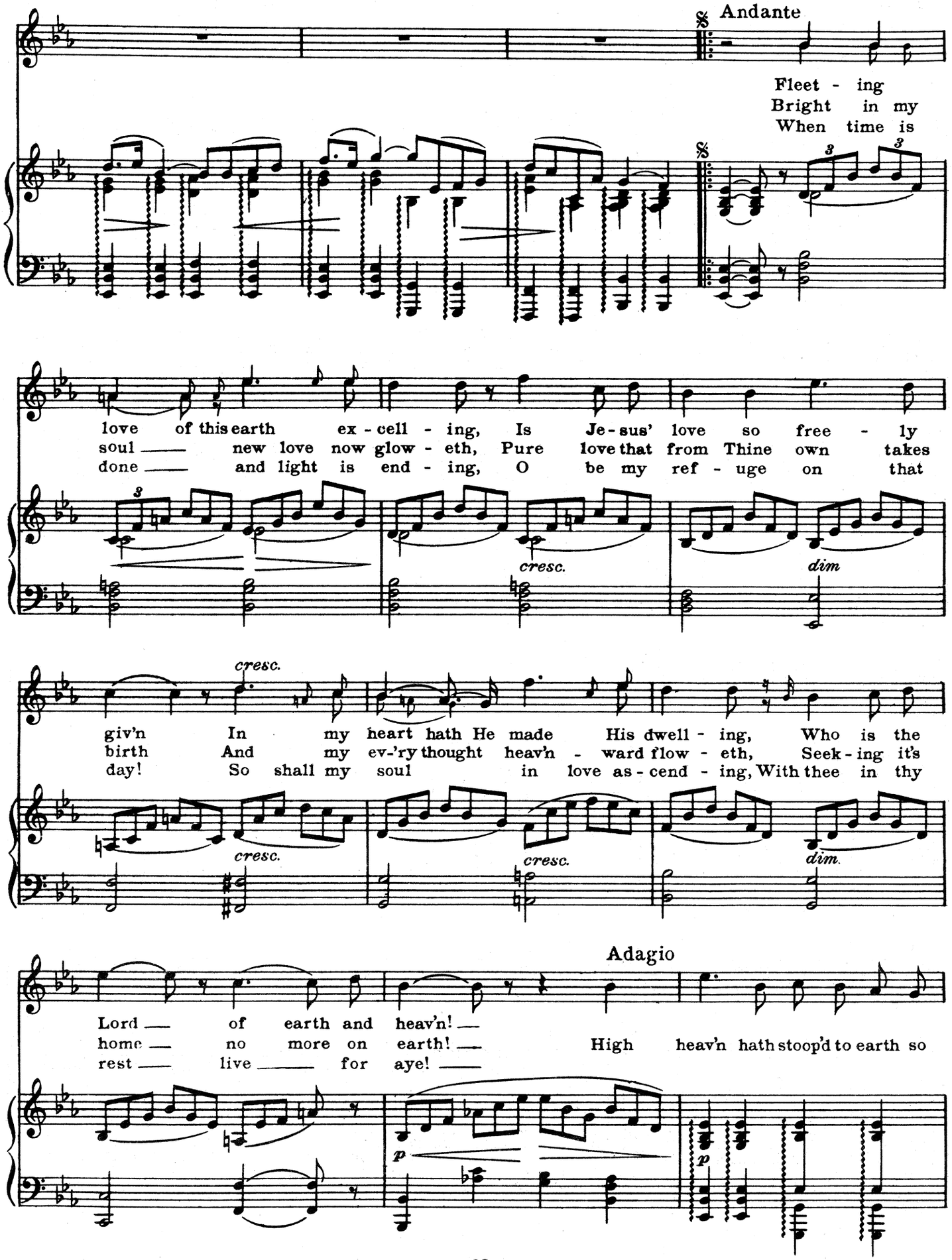
High heav'n hath stoop'd to earth so low-ly, God's glo-ry doth my bos-om

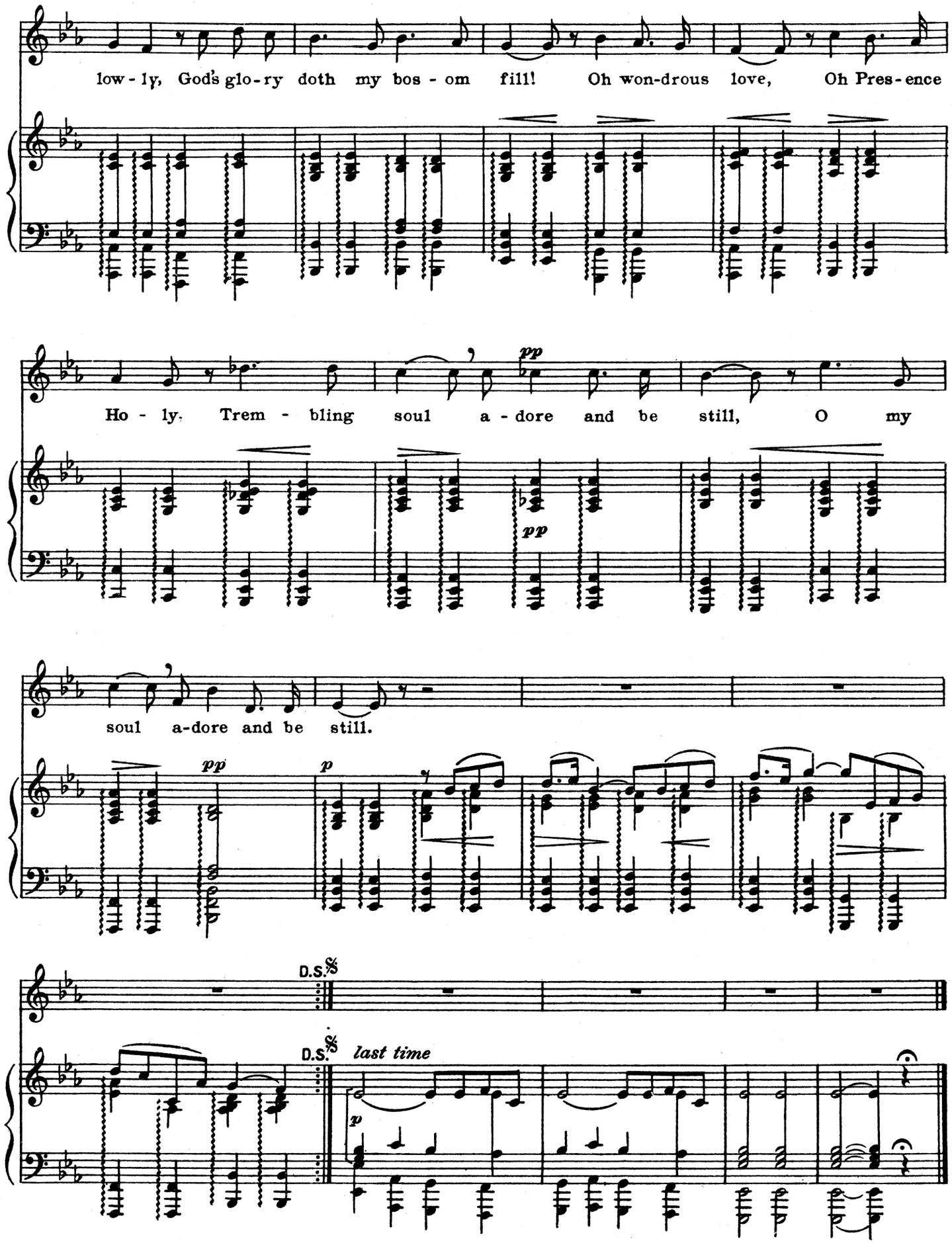
p

fill. Oh won-drous love, Oh pre-sence Ho-ly, Trem-bling

soul a-dor and be still! Trem-bling soul a-dore and be still.

pp *pp* *p*


Andante
Fleet - ing
Bright in my
When time is
love of this earth ex - cell - ing, Is Je - sus' love so free - ly
soul new love now glow - eth, Pure love that from Thine own takes
done and light is end - ing, O be my ref - uge on that
cresc.
dim
giv'n In my heart hath He made His dwell - ing, Who is the
birth And my ev-'ry thought heav'n - ward flow - eth, Seek - ing it's
day! So shall my soul in love as - cend - ing, With thee in thy
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
dim.
Adagio
Lord of earth and heav'n!
home no more on earth!
rest live for aye!
High heav'n hath stoop'd to earth so
p
p


low - ly, God's glo - ry doth my bos - om fill! Oh won-drous love, Oh Pres - ence
Ho - ly. Trem - bling soul a - dore and be still, O my
soul a-dore and be still.
pp
p
D.S.
last time